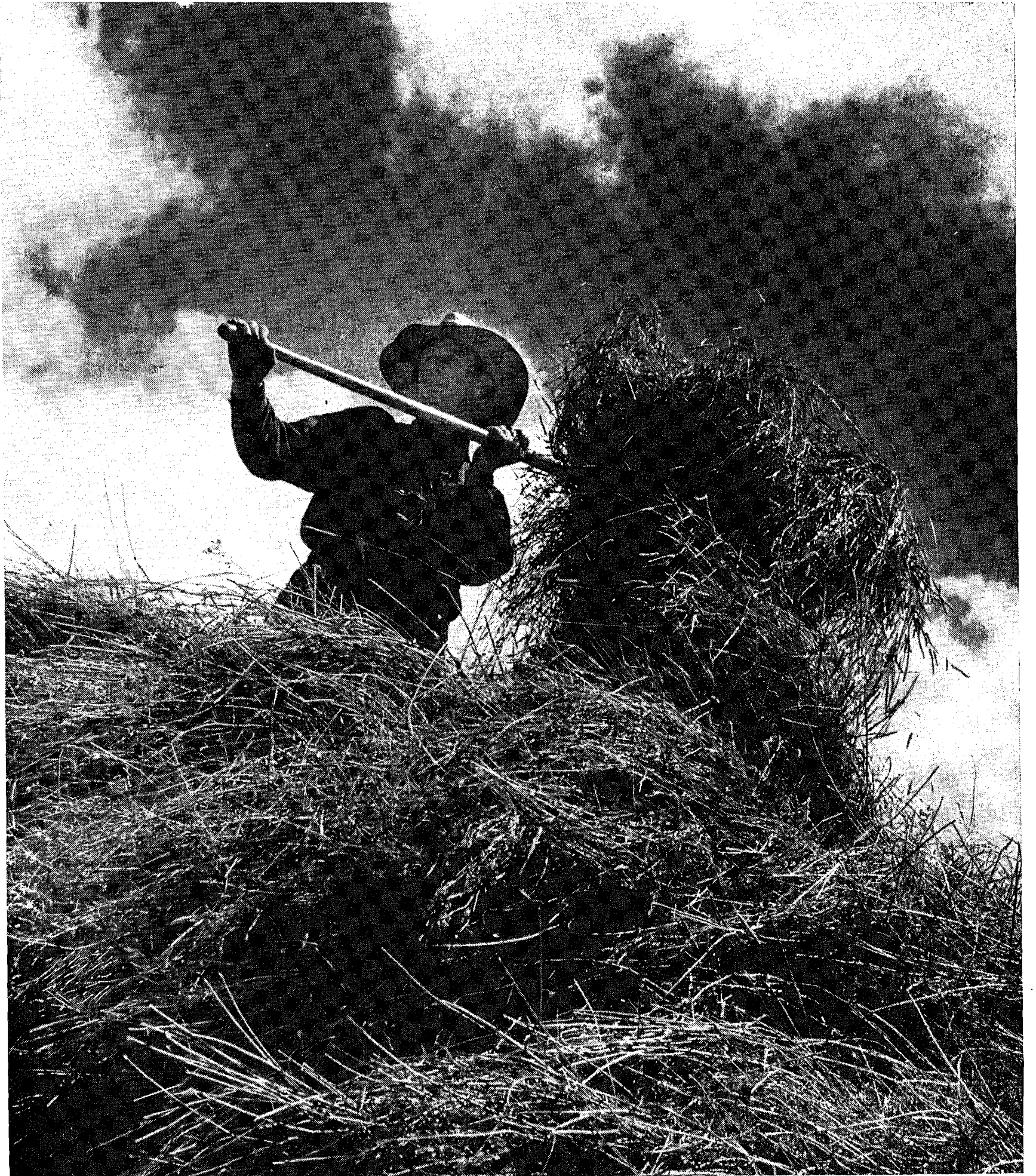


The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA. NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3220. Price Five Cents TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1946 Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



FROM MEADOW
AND LEA

NOW sing we a song of the harvest:
Thanksgiving and honor and praise,
For all that the bountiful Giver
Hath given to gladden our days;

We reap it from mountain and moorland;
We glean it from meadow and lea;
We garner it in from the cloudland;
We bind it in sheaves from the sea.—W.C.G.

Sermons WITHOUT TEXTS

By HENY F. MILANS, O.F.

Indecision Makes For Insecurity

FOR a long time now I have been trying to solve a problem. Should it be solved this way or that? The resulting indecision caused an up-set all around. I felt insecure in everything. I even felt forsaken by my friends. Most of them seemed against me. Why was this? I could not figure it out intelligently. I was in a storm area and it just seemed as if I could never get out. I prayed, but I guess I prayed for the solution to be my way.

At last circumstances began to change in one direction. The storm shifted, so to speak, and then suddenly I knew the right way. God was at work all the time. He, in His mysterious way, brought the solution and with it a peace of mind and comfort so that I knew it was His will. As I reflect upon it I realize the similarity that the solution of my problem had with problems of my early years.

In the newspaper business I had to make a good many decisions. I often felt things should be solved in my way. In those times of indecision I felt wretched. I would drink myself into a terrible stupor trying to escape from reality. Result — ruin and complete

When Christ is the Master of our lives, indecision, which makes for so much insecurity, will be resolved. Somehow or other with Christ in the direction seat, all will turn out for good. Every time I think of my early state of indecision, I praise God that The Salvation Army was right there to show me the real Master for my life—even the Christ. In order to be free from indecision and its insecurity, from drink and its rottenness, we must give up the sovereignty of self to the rule of Christ.

Sensitiveness is a desirable quality, for without it, there would be no art, music, or literature appreciation. There would be no uplift received from a worship service. But sensitiveness can be degraded and take on the form of peevishness and hair-trigger temperament. When this happens, we fly off the handle at minor irritations; we become hurt and offended at little things; people bother us for no reason. Why? Because we are trying to enthrone self. The only remedy for this and indecision is to put self out of the centre and enthrone Christ there. When we centre in Him problems with indecision and little exasperations, will cease to

OFFERED TO THE WHOSOEVER . . .

ROYAL RECEPTION—Christ will receive you to-day.
ROYAL RESOURCES—He will give you power to overcome sin.
ROYAL RELATIONSHIP—One becomes a son (or daughter) and joint heir with Jesus Christ.

"But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name."—John 1:12.

Are you a child of the King? You may be by complying with the conditions laid down in God's Word: **REPENTANCE** **RENUNCIATION** **FAITH**

insecurity. God had no place in my life. Frustration took possession all because of selfishness. The self needs a master and no master can aid except Jesus Christ. When I was in the depth of despair it was Christ Jesus, when I opened my soul to Him who brought me forth as conqueror over self. I love that old verse that says:

*Make me a captive, Lord;
 And then I shall be free;
 Force me to render up my sword,
 And I shall conqueror be,
 I sink in life's alarms,
 When by myself I stand;
 Imprison me within Thine arms,
 And strong shall be my hand.*

LAST SHALL BE FIRST

AN American businessman and his wife were visiting in London. As they entered Westminster Abbey the wife asked the verger, who was guiding them, "What tomb here is most asked for, after that of the Unknown Soldier?"

"The tomb of David Livingstone," was the verger's reply.

Verily the last shall be first. The man who sought to bury himself in Africa is the most sought now among the dead of Britain's famous men.

irritate and peace and love will come to abide within.

In most of us the self has reigned long enough. It is time now to try Christ—the only Power to save us from ourselves—the only Power to bring peace from indecision Jesus tells us that when we try to save ourselves we perish and only as we are willing to die to self do we begin to truly live. The enthronement of Christ in self is the only way. Get at the log in your own eye before you try to take the speck out of another's eye.

THE WAR CRY

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TORONTO, AUGUST 3, 1946

MORNING DEVOTIONS

Three-Fold Thoughts
for the Meditative
Moment

SUNDAY: I saw the Lord. I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips.—Isaiah 6:1-5.

Isaiah faced God and found Himself. Face God! See your unholy self against the holiness of God. Face all of yourself before God, and let Him make you what you ought to be.

When man "listens" God speaks,

When man "obeys" God works.

MONDAY: Enoch walked with God.

Gen. 5:22.

O Lord, deliver us from all distractions that interfere with our fellowship with Thee. May we walk with Thee and hear Thy voice and heed Thy words.

When we walk with the Lord,
 In the light of His Word,

What a glory sheds on our way!

While we do His good will,
 He abides with us still,

TUESDAY: Thus saith the Lord, Stand ye in the ways, and see, ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls. But they said, We will not walk therein.—Jer. 6:16.

Christ is the Way, the Way men have lost, the Way back to God, the Way of self-surrender, the Way of love, of peace, of light, of power.

O Master, let me walk with Thee
 In lowly paths of service free;
 Tell my Thy secret; help me bear
 The strain of toil, the fret of care.

WEDNESDAY: Now I tell you, Peter is your name, and on this rock I will build my church.—Matt. 16:18 (Moffatt).

This rock is the faith to which Peter has given utterance—"You are the Christ, the Son of the living God." (Moffatt.) That faith and its witness by Christians is the rock on which the Church is built.

Jesus, Thy Blood and righteousness

My beauty are, my glorious dress;
 'Midst flaming worlds in these arrayed,

With joy shall I lift up my head.

THURSDAY: Keep the great securities, of your faith intact, by aid of the Holy Spirit that dwells within us.

II Tim. 1:14 (Moffatt).

Faith is not just hoping that God is good and religion is genuine. Faith is staking one's life upon the conviction of God and immortality.

A faith that keeps the narrow way

Till life's last hour is fled,
 And with a pure and Heavenly ray

Lights up a dying bed.

FRIDAY: Thou hast been . . . a refuge from the storm . . . when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall.—Isa. 25:4.

In the love and wisdom of the Father there is a secure resting place. His power is greater than the utmost violence expressed by nature or by life in its most trying circumstances.

We have an anchor that keeps the soul

Steadfast and sure while the billows roll.

SATURDAY: Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me

Matt. 25:40.

Resolve to make yourself happy to-day by creating happiness for some one else.

He prayeth best who loveth best
 All things both great and small;
 For the dear God who loveth us,
 He made and loveth all.

Mankind's Needs

Is Deliverance From Sin — and Men and Women, Who Like the Prophets of Old, Will Warn a Drifting World of Its Indifference and Folly

"Is it nothing to you?"—Lam. 1:12.

THE Prophet Jeremiah was a sad and solitary man of God in the midst of a corrupt and sinful nation rushing on to ruin. His heart was broken by the wickedness of his generation. His soul was so burdened with the sins of his people that he has come down in history as "the weeping prophet."*

He wished that his head were waters and his eyes a fountain of tears, that he might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of his people. Once he even cried unto God: "Wilt Thou be unto me as a liar, and as waters that fail?" Once he tried to be silent and keep still, but God's Word was as a fire shut up in his bones and he was weary with forbearing and could not stay.

No doubt the local observers considered Jeremiah to be a highly nervous sort, unduly excited over the times. Likely they told him, "Now, Jeremiah, you cannot convert the world anyway, so take it easy. Don't get worked up over what you cannot help—you may bring on a nervous collapse." As for the people, they may have thought him to be a well-meaning but overwrought good man, a calamity-howler, specializing in messages on hard times. One can imagine them saying, "Why can't he be normal like the other preachers and prophesy unto us smooth things, prophesy deceits, healing slightly the hurt of the daughter of the people, saying 'Peace,' when there is no peace?"

Prophetic Intuition

But Jeremiah was not that kind. Others might take it easy, but not he. Others might see prosperity around the corner; others might paint the clouds with sunshine; others might hail the coming brotherhood of man, but not he. He knew which way the wind was blowing; he saw the fingers of God writing the doom of Jerusalem in box-car letters across the sky. And as he looked out through tear-dimmed eyes upon the careless multitudes passing by, blind to danger, deaf to God and sure for judgment, he cried in the words of the text, "Is it nothing to you?"

We are living at this hour in the midst of a nation that bears all the characteristics of the times of Jeremiah. It would seem that if ever there was a time when men and women would be wide awake with a vivid sense of crisis and emergency, it would be to-day, when astounding world events tumble over each other in rapid succession, when governments crash and the foundations of society crumble and wars and rumors of wars rumble around the world. It would seem that a generation living on the edge of such a world-wide volcano could scarcely sleep at night for fear of the coming day.

But, on the contrary, the world rushes madly by as it did in the days of the weeping prophet. And if some faithful watchman of God

by
VANCE
HAVNER



[Painting by Bida]

The world is like the impotent man — it needs the healing, life-giving touch of the Christ of Galilee

does dare to sound the danger signal, modern prophets, busy with ethical programs and social gospels, brand him as a disturber of the peace. But, for all that, some of us cannot keep silent. His Word is as a fire shut up in our bones, and we are weary with forbearing and cannot stay.

Is it nothing that the world is headed for destruction? Multitudes know little about what is wrong and care even less. Millions drink and dance the time away at the modern feast of Belshazzar, while God writes on the wall . . .

Blinded by This World's Gods

But we do not expect people at large to understand the cause and cure of the world's distress, for the god of this world hath blinded their minds: . . .

One wonders whether Jeremiah would not first ask the religious speakers of to-day, "Is it nothing to you?" Our pulpits are filled with good and honest men. Yet even in the ministry of to-day there is a burdening sense that we are not meeting the situation. Some are ground between the millstones of a daily routine of small duties, ecclesiastical Marthas cumbered with much serving and with no time to sit at the feet of the Lord, so busy with the good that there is not time for the best. Others have gone after a social gospel which, indeed, looks like the very thing for such an hour, but is really a substitution of preaching of rose water for repentance.

We move on to another subject—we are not "grieved for the affliction of Joseph." If God does raise up here and there a prophet with the spirit of Jeremiah, he is dub-

bed a pessimist. We peddle a cheap and easy Pollyanna optimism, declaring that "God's in His heaven, all's right with the world," when we need to go to our knees for a fresh anointing of power, then to stand in the gate and declare, "All is not well with the world; prepare to meet thy God!"

Fiery Apostles

There is a pleasant teaching to-day that all we need is just to move along with a simple moment-by-moment faith. That is the normal experience, but special emergencies demand special experiences with God and unusual infillings of power. There are times when Jacob, being left alone, must wrestle at Jabbok. Our Lord lived in continuous dependence upon the Father but in crisis He continued all night in prayer. There come times of holy desperation when, as others in the Gospels did, we must tear up roofs and climb sycamores and press through the crowd to get to Jesus for fresh blessings.

We marvel at the preaching of Savonarola and Whitefield and Edwards and Finney and Booth. If you ask, "Where do we have such preaching to-day?" we must ask, "Where do we have such men to-day who will seek through prayers and fastings till the Word of God becomes fire in their mouths and the people are consumed before them?"

How many to-day are losing sleep for the wretchedness of the people and the weakness of their own hearts? Ought we not to pray like the early Church, "Lord, once again the rulers of earth are gathered against the Lord and the Christ . . . Grant unto thy servants that with

all boldness they may speak Thy Word?" Alas, it is nothing to us! The distress of the times and the dearth of our souls mean nothing. We can discuss them, then forget them—they are merely topics for shallow and superficial consideration.

OUR Lord promised to fill to overflowing those who thirsted for the living water of the Spirit. But thirsting is something more than just wanting a drink of water, and our shallow desire for blessing to-day does not approach that burning thirst of souls who prayed through to mighty power with God and men in other days. We speculate about the difference between "baptism" and "filling" of the Spirit, but if we cared enough, we would forget argument and wait upon God until theology went up in doxology!

It meant something to Christmas Evans when, being "convicted of a cold heart," he prayed until God mightily warmed his heart "like the breaking up of a hard winter." It meant something to John Livingstone who prayed all night, and next day, a great audience being assembled, was so overcome with a sense of unworthiness that he started to run, but returned to preach two and one half hours, which resulted in the conversion of five hundred persons.

Dance Halls Are Packed

We turn to professing Christians at large to ask, "It is nothing to you?" When dance halls are packed and theatres are crowded; while the devil packs the aisles of the show places of sin, ministers stand in near-vacant churches and preach

(Continued on page 10)



*From "The Secret of Christian Joy," by Vance Havner, and published by permission of Fleming H. Revell Co.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR AND ABOUT YOUNG PEOPLE

They Have Heard the Call for Service

Who Are the "Warriors" of the Next Training Session?
Here Are Particulars Concerning Some of Them

The following are further pen-sketches and photographs of accepted candidates for the 1946-7 Session of Training.

ZILPAH LAVENDER, Newmarket:

This comrade, a hard-working, reliable Soldier for a number of years has lived a consistent Christian life. Zilpah has proved herself willing at all times to extend the Kingdom of God, by helping in various branches of her home Corps. She was converted at the age of eleven and now her testimony is: "I know in my heart that I am fully Christ's and He is mine."

GLADYS WHITE, Halifax North End:

A native of Newfoundland, this Candidate came in touch with The Army at an early age, having given her heart to Jesus at the age of seven. She came up through the Young People's Corps as a Corps Cadet, and later a Bandmember.

North End Corps has been happy to have had him during recent years, and his well-chosen messages in song has been his way, on many occasions, of bringing others to know Christ.

ALBERT BROWNING, Lisgar Street, Toronto:

Albert was dedicated under The Army Colors and has participated in the regular activities of Corps life. In recent years he has endeavored to lead other young people to Christ through his duties as Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major. Albert experienced real conversion at the age of twelve, and since claiming the Blessing of a Clean Heart he has been given faith and courage to be more daring for Christ.

MRS. ALBERT BROWNING, Lisgar Street:

Mrs. Browning is a native of Prince Edward Island and a graduate nurse.



Zilpah Lavender



Gladys White



Robert Chapman



William J. Davies



Albert Browning



Mrs. Albert Browning

Coming to Canada to work, she linked up with Halifax North End Corps, and recently has become interested in the Life-Saving Guides. Some months ago, amidst trying circumstances, she reconsecrated her life to God and now enjoys a deeper, richer experience of His love.

ROBERT CHAPMAN, London 11:

Bob, as he is known in London, is proud to state that he is a fourth generation Salvationist. He has been a Cub, Scout, Bandiad, Corps Cadet and Youth Group member. After a Corps Cadet Class, where he had learned the real meaning of Holiness, he asked and received this blessing of God. He now testifies: "To-day I sincerely believe that Holiness is a possibility, and that it is the privilege of all believers to be wholly sanctified . . ."

WILLIAM J. DAVIES, New Waterford:

This comrade was converted while very young. Although his parents were good Christians, he felt within himself a yearning to live a better life. In claiming the blessing of Holiness, God filled our comrade with His glory. During five years of military service he has endeavored to witness faithfully for the Master wherever he has been stationed. Halifax

Whilst in her 'teens during evangelistic services held at a local Baptist Church, the question, "What does Calvary mean to you?" brought home the fact that she was a sinner in the sight of God. Later, a girl of fifteen, kneeling at her bedside, she accepted Christ as her own personal Saviour. A greater peace and joy became Lydia's when, some months later, she claimed the fuller Blessing of Holiness. This comrade was attracted to The Army through an open-air meeting, and she was definitely led to become an active worker for Him in the ranks of The Salvation Army.

CERTIFICATES AWARDED

The following young people have received certificates for Bible Study Courses: "Old Testament Studies," Envoy Homuth, Fort Frances; "New Testament Studies," Sister Mrs. W. Foreman, Chatham; Sister Mrs. R. Anderson, Earlscourt; "Bible Doctrine," Sister M. Murkin, Rhodes Avenue; Sister M. Nickless, Hamilton V.

HERITAGE OF KNOWLEDGE

Every generation enjoys the use of a vast hoard bequeathed to it by antiquity, and transmits that hoard, augmented by fresh acquisition, to future ages.—Macaulay.

Doctor and Corps Cadet Nurse

Meet on Common Ground—And All Because of a Corps Cadet Badge

IN the district hospital at Goulburn, New South Wales, there is a Salvationist-nurse, Corps-Cadet Melva Briggs.

The resident medical officer, a woman, was attracted to this young nurse on noticing her C.C. Badge, which she wears constantly. The doctor (whose father is a Cabinet Minister in the Federal Government) invited Melva to her room on several occasions to discuss spiritual things. Brought up in another faith, she had thought of The Army simply as "a social agency." She asked about the Army way of worship, whether all Salvationists took part in the indoor meetings, as they did in the open-air gatherings she had seen.

The young nurse replied in the affirmative, adding that she herself was to give a five-minute talk in the Hall on the following Sunday, whereupon the doctor asked that

doctor sat down and desired the young nurse to deliver the talk there and then, exactly as she would "preach" to the people on the Sunday. The Corps Cadet was staggered, but the doctor insisted.

Nothing more was said until a week or two later, when the doctor told Corps-Cadet Melva that she had decided to accept Christ as her Saviour. She had never been able to find anything "real" or satisfying in former professions of religion, but the young nurse's life and testimony had brought her to this decision.

And all the time Melva had been going through a particularly dark period in her own life, because of the misjudgment and prejudice of a Corps Officer! She is what she is as a Salvationist principally through the influence of Major Lily Simpson, who when a Divisional Young People's Secretary "found" Melva in the "outback" country, seventy miles from the nearest Corps, and "nursed" her carefully for years. That is another fine story.—From "The Warrior."

GREAT EVENTS

Sometimes Turn On Tiny Hinges

YOU and I have our part in God's great plan.

Just where you stand in the conflict

There is your place.

Just where you think you are useless

Hide not your face.

God placed you there for His purpose

Whatever it may be—

Think! He hath chosen you for it—

Work loyally!

It was my privilege recently to be shown over a munition foundry which is busily engaged turning out parts for aircraft. The manager assured me that the tiniest screw was essential to the fulfilment of the plan and he pointed to a notice: "Remember that a flaw in your work may mean the death of brave air-men."

Some people find it easy to believe that the big things in life are part of God's plan, but they cannot so readily see His hand in the small details. But what is big and what is small in this world? Great events turn on tiny hinges.

You remember the old jingle:

For lack of a nail a shoe was lost,

For lack of a shoe a horse was lost,

For lack of a horse a rider was lost,

For lack of a rider a message was lost,

For lack of a message a battle was lost,

For lack of a battle a kingdom was lost!—S.

BELIEVE YOUR BELIEFS

And Doubt Your Doubts

A LITTLE lassie came bounding in from school one day, and claimed that she'd learned to punctuate. "Indeed!" exclaimed the mother, "and how did you do it?" "Well, mamma," cried the excited little grammarian, "it's just as easy as can be. If you say a thing is so, you just put a hatpin after it; but if you are only asking whether it is so or not, you put a button-hook!"

There's a world of good sense about the little lassie's explanation. All life resolves itself, sooner or later, into a matter of hatpins—our affirmations and our interrogations. We declare confidently: We know Whom we have believed! Believe your beliefs, and doubt your doubts. Never doubt your beliefs, and never believe your doubts. It is a quaint way of saying that the hatpin and the button-hook must be kept each in its proper place.

WITH THE ARMY FLAG IN OTHER LANDS



SIX WOMEN BUILD A HALL

Undaunted Zulus Complete a Self-Imposed Task

SIX Zulu women Salvationists recently made Army history in South Africa.

One day, when all the men were at work in the towns and the Local Officer in charge was too ill to perform his duties, he was approached by his wife and five other valiant Home Leaguers, and was surprised when they informed him that they intended to build a Hall themselves! Forms for making bricks were purchased, timber was hewn at a farm miles away from the site and carried to the spot, grass for thatching was cut, the brick-making operations were commenced, the foundations were laid, the walls were built, and the roofing timbers were put in place.

Then the thatch was put on, the floors were prepared, timber for the door, windows and forms was cut from the rough gum poles, the ground about the new Hall was levelled, and a messenger was sent to the Divisional Commander in-

venting him to come and open the new Hall, built by no other hands than those of these enterprising women Salvationists! (Nor was a sixpence contributed by anyone else to their effort!)

The nearest one could approach the site by car was five miles away. In places one had to climb almost perpendicular slopes, and then descend into deep valleys, but what a welcome was accorded the party when they arrived!

A great march headed by Army flags wound its way in and out of the huts, finally halting in front of the entrance of the new building. A song of praise resounded through the valleys, Major Mapalala welcomed all and sundry, and Sergeant Mcwazibe then stepped forward, looking frail yet very proud, and said, "My leaders, I have pleasure in giving to God this gift to-day, and I desire that you accept it for Him in the name of my people. We have built it for His glory; this gift

we make willingly, joyfully and purposefully!"

It was the old campaigner in Native work, Lieut.-Colonel Bradley (R), who, holding the plaited grass rope in his hand, declared the Hall open in the name of God and the General of The Salvation Army. A slight touch on the rope and the roughly-hewn door swung open, and the crowd surged forward singing "We are in Thy presence, our Father and our Lord."

Mrs. Mcwazibi (the chief builder) first addressed the two hundred folk, packed so tightly they were not able to be seated. She told of how the women had worked to complete their self-imposed task. "Our hands became chapped and raw as we made the bricks and built the walls, but it was a 'love-gift' to God, so we did not feel the pain so much." Her colleagues were presented, and were given a loud cheer. The Divisional Commander made a presentation from the Pietermaritzburg I Corps of a reading desk, beautifully finished. The people again loudly expressed their pleasure at this gesture of goodwill on the part of the European Salvationists.



Drawing the meeting to a close, the Divisional Commander stressed the fact the Christ was the Truth and that He had primary claim to men's lives. Fifty-six seekers were recorded.



"Capping" the Campaign

Hallelujah Headgear Becomes

"Seed Sown by the Wayside"

she fell into the attitude of prayer, and the little herd-boy became startled at her re-action; she was praying to God. It was a long time since she last prayed. Many, many years ago she had been proud to wear a band like that, but she had fallen from grace, and had laid aside her uniform.

Now she was old and sick—sick in soul and body. So her prayer was real and earnest.

"Lord save me! Lord, save me! Lord, save me!"

me—I am lost—lost in sin. You have sent me a message by this hat to-day. I want to come back to You. I want to be what I once was. Make me well. Lord, save me!"

The Lord did both things for her right there and then, and she reported next day at the Sergeant-Major's kraal, telling him the story. She went many miles to the Corps, on Sunday, and testified in the meetings to the resurrection of soul-life brought to her by the discovery of the lost Army cap.

FOLLOWING a most successful campaign a group of young Zulu Salvationists, headed by an equally keen native Lieutenant, were returning home, travelling slowly because the path wound in and out among the bushes skirting the Tugela River. Thorn trees and deep ravines all made progress hard and tedious. They carried their impahla (equipment) on their heads.

The Lieutenant's Army cap, tied up in a large piece of calico, and fastened to a bundle carried by one of the young people, became detached and fell unnoticed among the thorn bushes by the way. One could scarcely say that The Army cap was seed sown by the wayside; yet so it was.

The party had long disappeared when a little heathen herd-boy, driving his goats along the same thorny path, chanced upon the white bundle, and eagerly seized on his treasured find. He was examining the hat, while passing a kraal near which, in the shade of a tree, lay a sick Zulu woman, when she noticed the unusually-shaped headgear which the little fellow was carrying; she called him to her side. As he approached she saw The Army band around the hat, and almost screamed with sheer delight.

"This is an Umfundisi's hat! Where did you find it?" she said as she took it in her hands. Tears began to flow, and she pressed the hat to her breast. While she did so

AMONG INDIA'S LEPERS

SELFLESS work for Jesus is being done at The Army's Leper Colony at Bapatla, in the Madras Presidency, India.

The young people, some seventy in number, have formed themselves into a Youth League. Some of the members are beyond the youthful stage, but they are so keen it was felt expedient to allow their membership. Lectures have been arranged, such as by the local doctor, the educational authorities, and others. The medical officer of the Colony has become president; the compounder is chairman, while lepers hold the positions of secretary, treasurer, and games secretary.

At the first gathering, sixty lepers spent a happy evening. The Salvationist-manager is deeply interested, and tells, with emotion, how, after he had explained the games and enthused the young men, he watched one of the patients, who has only stumps for fingers, hold the darts as best he could, and shouting with excitement as he scored a bull's eye.

It is also very encouraging to note how keen are the women to take their part as active Soldiers in the Corps.

Though the accommodation is for 250 resident leper patients, there are more than that in the Colony. It is a deep sorrow to those in charge to see quite a few patients, including women with babies, waiting for admission outside the gates.

The patients are a cheerful crowd.

KEEN CHALLENGERS

TEN of the men Cadets in the Madras and Telugu "Challenger" Session, recently commissioned by Lieut.-Colonel Janet Allen (Territorial Commander), were fully trained teachers. A note on the work of the Session states, "Restrictions on kerosene and petrol, the only means of lighting seriously hampered our study." Nevertheless, the Cadets were quicker and keener and excellent progress was made. A feature of the Session's field training was visits to villages in which there were no Salvation Army Corps. During "Boom Marchers" the men covered one Division on foot and the women another.

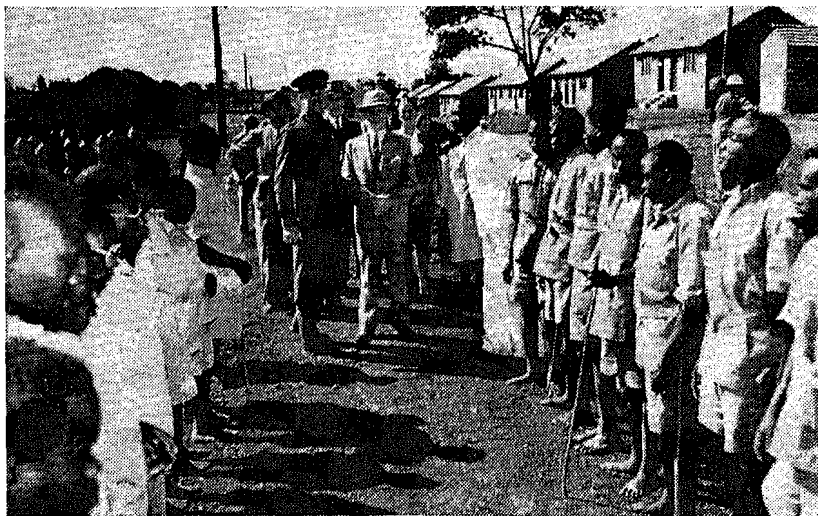
During the commissioning, the Cadets presented scenes from "Pilgrim's Progress."

THE ARMY'S UNIVERSITY

DURING one of the Founder's visits to Paris a French general remarked, "General Booth, you do not belong to England—you belong to humanity."

The General knew nothing of a restricted horizon, and that world-wide outlook has been steadfastly maintained over the years until to-day The Salvation Army preaches and practises the Gospel among people of 102 different languages.

The Founder's motto, "Christ for the world and the world for Christ," is still The Army's universal language.



A school for the blind operated by The Salvation Army for the Government at Kenya. In the picture with the Territorial Commander, Colonel Wm. Samson, are His Excellency the Acting Governor, Mr. G. M. Rennie, and Mrs. Rennie who attended the official opening



The Soul Hunters

PART TWO OF A STIRRING MISSIONARY SERIAL

By MATILDA HATCHER

Much of the romance of the Mission Field has yet to be written, and the exploits of exploring Salvationists of various nationalities on The Army's frontiers furnish acceptable reading at all times. The accompanying story, written by a leading Salvation Army author, never before published, records stirring missionary incidents in the Far East.

CHAPTER II HEAL THE SICK, CLEANSE THE LEPERS

Voices calling! Out of the night,
The black, sad night!
Voices of women with sobbing plaint,
Voices of children, weak and faint.
Calling! Calling! Oh, hear their call!
Save from their plight,
You—who have light.

Voices calling! Out of the strong,
The endless throng!
Voices of men, shorn of strength and hope,
Falling with burdens of life to cope.
Calling! Calling! Oh, hear their call.
Help them along,
You—who are strong.

Voices calling! Multitudes call,
Constantly call!
Must they so die, in their pain and bonds,
Ere you have heard and your voice responds?
Calling! Calling! Oh, hear their call!
Help, in their need,
Givel! Givel! With speed!

Ida Russell.

IN Pelantoengan, in Central Java, a cool valley in the hills some 2,300 feet above sea level, are hot medicinal springs. For that reason, over half a century ago the Dutch considered it a suitable place for a convalescent home for their soldiers.

The Netherlands Archipelago has also a formidable army of lepers. In the hope that the springs would benefit them, lepers were allowed to settle at Pelantoengan; in 1909 the convalescents were moved away and Pelantoengan made a leper colony, the management of which The Salvation Army was asked to take over. The Government undertook all necessary building and the finance, The Salvation Army was to supply the staff. Did William Booth reject the proposal because it was a new thing in The Army, or because none of his Officers had

experience of work amongst lepers? No! Gladly he gave authority to accept the Government's invitation, and Major Scheffer, a Hollander with an English wife, was placed in charge of Pelantoengan.

Applications for admission soon poured in from lepers in all parts of the islands. Other colonies followed; Poeloe si Tjanang in Deli, East Sumatra; Semaroeng, a Colony in East Java which was handed over to The Salvation Army; and Koendoer in South Sumatra. The Dutch Government made generous provision for lepers voluntarily entering these Colonies provided, including excellent travelling arrangements.

Ancient and Modern

Not many years ago, the fifty miles' journey from Semarang to Pelantoengan was a formidable undertaking; now it takes about three hours by motor car. To begin with, the road is mostly level; later, the car either snorts up steep grades or grinds against all the brakes down steeper slopes. Along the way we met wagons, drawn by well-fed bullock teams, loaded with sugar cane; men and women going and coming from intensive cultivation work; flocks of brown ducks in fields as brown as the ducks; unwieldy buffaloes running off in all directions, giving their small keepers much trouble to herd them up again; an occasional car, roaring past us with a European passenger from one of the plantations; clerks looking natives with haughty mien; and not a few children.

We passed over hills and through



valleys where every tree, shrub and herb seemed to be of commercial value: bamboo, coconut, teak, oak, banana, rubber, coffee, tea, rice, tapioca, sugar, maize and many others. Springs in the hills and the rain-fall are ingeniously diverted into a thousand channels of blessing.

The manager of the Colony awaited our arrival on the roadside, welcomed us heartily and took a seat in the car. Down, down, down we went to his house, where all the staff greeted us.

The Colony is situated in a natural basin, through which a turbulent river forced its way through numerous well-cut, often cemented channels alongside the Colony's roads and paths. From no point could we look into the distance. Evening or morning there is no twilight, in half an hour the sun rises, setting just as quickly. Be-

MINUTE MESSAGES

BY JOHN LOMON

NEEDED—A GUIDING HAND

"I SAID to the man who stood at the gate of the year, 'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown,' and he replied, 'Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God. That shall be to you better than light and safer than a known way.'"

This paragraph was a quotation made by His Majesty the King, in an Empire broadcast. In the midst of war it was good advice, and although the war is over it is still good advice, for mankind is still groping in darkness.

In fear and trembling, people the world over are searching in vain for light, and a way that is safe. In vain, because the majority of them refuse to recognize Jesus Christ as the Light of the World, and because they will not put their hand into the Hand of God and accept His guidance.

If ever the world was in need of light to dispel the darkness caused by hate and greed and distrust, it is now. Never has the world needed a guiding hand as badly as at present.

We have tried all the known ways, or perhaps it would be more correct to say man's ways, and still

we dwell in darkness and fear. The light we crave, the safe paths we would tread, can be found only in one way, and that is on bended knee before a God Who loved us so much that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him might have light to tread in safety the path that leads to eternal life.

"THY WORD
IS TRUTH"

Golden Gleams
from the
Sacred Page

NEVERTHELESS AFTERWARD

NOW no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.—Hebrews 12:11.

He stayeth his rough wind in the day of the east wind.

Isaiah 27:8.

Christ's Gift

ONE knelt within a world of care
And sin, and lifted up his
prayer:
"I ask Thee, Lord, for health and
power
To meet the duties of each hour;
For peace from care, for daily good,
For life prolonged and filled with
good."

But as he prayed, lo! at his side
Stood the thorn-crowned Christ,
and sighed:

"O blind disciple—came I then
To bless the selfishness of men?
My gift is sacrifice; my blood
Was shed for human brotherhood—
Come, leave thy selfish hopes, and
see

The birthright of humanity!
Spend and be spent, yearn, suffer,
give,

And in thy brethren learn to live!
Author Unknown.

fore it appears over the top edges
of this great green basin in the
hills, the day is well begun.

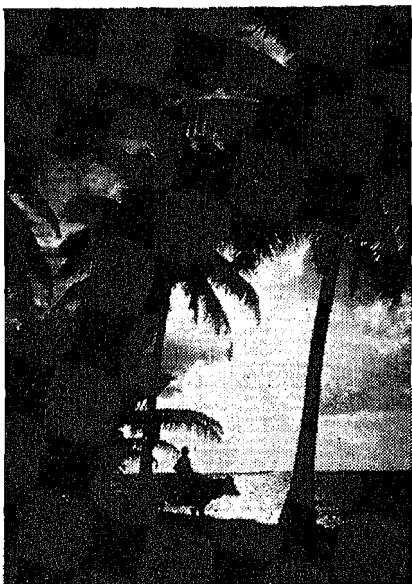
The blue wreaths of wood smoke from the Colony kitchen, on a plateau just below the manager's verandah, was the only color visible beside the green of the hillside, thick with palms, bamboo, rubber, banyan and other useful trees. On one hill, high above a village, a herd of cows grazed on an open grassy plateau. From that and other villages, more than eighty workmen and women arrived daily, bringing their tools with them. They are not lepers, but Colony employees—carpenters, painters, whitewashers, blacksmiths; or day maids for such lepers as can afford to pay for them. After being "counted in," they disappear to attend to their various duties.

We set out to explore the Colony. The first blocks of buildings we reached are known as the European section. Beside people of mixed blood, we found here pure Europeans of various nationalities who, having contracted leprosy, had been obliged to accept the Government's hospitality and settle at Pelantoengan. At various stages of the disease, these often wealthy folk deeply appreciate what is done for their comfort.

Beautiful Gardens

Passing gardens aflame with orchids, roses, carnations, chrysanthemums, hollyhocks, and flowers less well known, we descended till, at the level of the river, we came to a long bridge, practically the only level place in the Colony. Across the bridge lies the "Berney Hall," built by Staff-Captain Berney, the first Manager of the Colony.

Beyond the Hall, a section of the Colony is set apart for Asiatic
(Continued on page 15)



A SCENE IN THE FAR EAST

TELEVISION'S MAGIC WINDOW

Will It Soon Be Commonplace
to See the Events of the Day as
They Take Place Here, There
and Everywhere?

TWENTY years ago a demonstration was given in London by Mr. J. L. Baird to several members of the Royal Institution. Mr. Baird used some apparatus which he called his "Televisor." A ventriloquist's dummy was placed in a room in front of one part, and people in another room were able to watch the movements of the dummy with a viewing device. The two parts could be likened to the mouth-piece and the earpiece of a wireless telephone. People had seen the face of the dummy, and actual human faces and movements, by wireless. Previous inventors had succeeded in crude experiments before that time, including Professor Ruhmer of Berlin, Nipkow, and Francis Jenkins, but Mr. Baird's demonstration had shown that television by wireless could be realized.

Television is really seeing by telegraph, and although immense advances have been made in this wonderful new science, it is interesting to know how very similar the apparatus of to-day is in principle to the simple machines shown twenty years ago by Logie Baird. Even the complicated electron scanner with its mosaic of tiny photocells is based on suggestions given years ago by Campbell Swinton.

In Baird's original transmitter the object to be televised was placed in front of a revolving disc, in which were set a number of small lenses, each one a little nearer to the centre than the previous one. The effect was to pass over a photo-cell set behind the disc the whole surface of the object in a series of parallel strips or bands. Behind the "scanning" disc was another disc, slotted, which chopped up light as it passed to the photocell. By this means a rapid succession of light impulses fell upon the cell, each depending on the brightness of a particular little segment of the object being televised.

Thanks to the wireless valve of Sir Ambrose Fleming and other wireless advances, it was possible to convert the impressions received by

the photo-cell or "electric-eye" into wireless signals of corresponding strength. The receiving instrument picked up these signals, and after being amplified by valves, they were made to control the brightness of a neon electric glow-lamp. In front of this lamp was another disc, with holes arranged exactly as in the scanning disc of the transmitter; it ran at precisely the speed, in exact step. The result was that a person looking through the perforated disc saw the movements of the person or object in front of the transmitter.

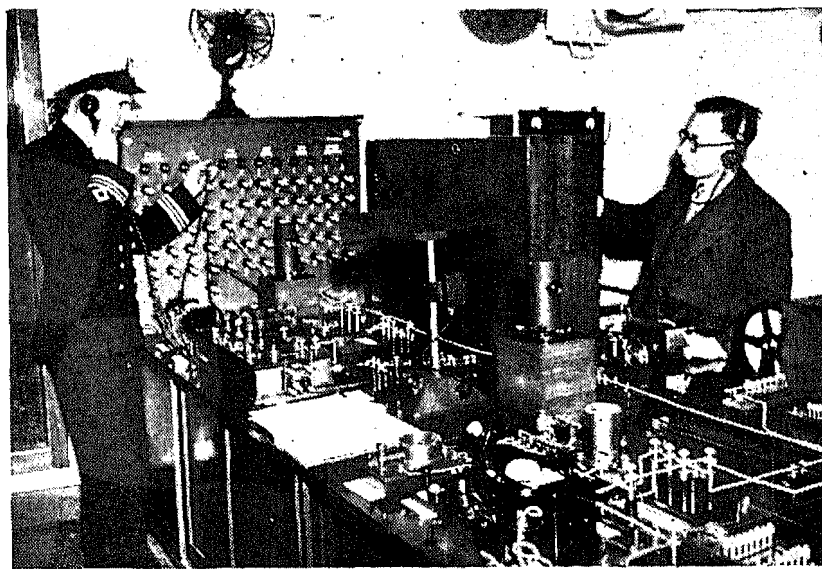
Such was the earliest television system. What has been done to give us the remarkably improved pictures televised to-day?

There are at least sixty different methods of scanning, to begin with! Discs and drums, with little holes or mirrors, drums with tiny mirrors, arranged spirally, mirror "screws," cathode ray scanners, and so on.

The crude and blurred images of the early experimenters have given place to sharply-defined and quite complicated pictures, thanks to the use of short-wave wireless and its far higher frequencies. Most important of all is the advent of the cathode ray tube, in which a pencil of cathode rays is drawn with

... Our Magazine

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WORLD'S LARGEST CABLE SHIP.—The new cable ship "Monarch" has been completed, and is the largest cable laying and repair ship in the world. It embodies the very latest devices, machinery and designs. The photograph shows a scene in the testing room where faults are localized and electrical tests on new cables are carried out during the laying

incredible speed over the surface of a zinc sulphide screen, forming a luminous picture of great fidelity.

The movements of a cathode beam can be directed with the utmost precision back and forth upon the screen, up or down, covering its entire surface twenty-five times a second or more in as many as four hundred lines or bands, by means of tiny electric or magnetic deflectors. The keeping in exact step of the transmitting and viewing instruments — or "synchronism" — has been elegantly arranged, and distortion of the image has more or less disappeared. This magic pencil of cathode rays is now used to sweep the surface of a mosaic of hundreds of tiny photo-cells in transmitting any scene, thus giving us a television camera which can be transported from place to place. This enables us to watch in our homes the Victory Parade and, as a huge network of televisors is built up over the world, to see the interest-filled events of the day as they are taking place everywhere.

FACTS ABOUT THE BELGIAN CONGO

THE Belgian Congo is a colony covering the immense area of 902,082 square miles in the heart of Africa. The country is bigger than Germany, France, Spain, Britain, and Italy put together. It has an outlet to the Atlantic at the mouth of the great Congo river which, with its many tributaries, flows through and on the border of the Colony and is navigable in several extensive reaches. A large part of the country is covered by tropical forests. The population, consisting almost entirely of Africans, is 10,500,000. Capital, Leopoldville, population 40,000. Chief port: Matadi, 95 miles up the Congo from its mouth. There are 3,106 miles of railway. Chief products: Palm-kernels and palm-oil, cotton, cocoa, gumcopal, rubber, ivory, copper, gold, tin, radium, wolfram, and diamonds.

The country has belonged to Belgium since 1908.

Also of interest is the fact that at Leopoldville The Salvation Army has its largest Corps in the world, with more than 2,000 Soldiers on the Roll.

THE MULTI-TOOTHED SNAIL

THE snail may not be the swiftest of all creatures, nor the most beautiful, but it is certainly one of the most versatile of all the thousands of living organisms on this earth.

Perhaps the most amazing feat that the snail can perform is the trick of crawling over the cutting edge of a razor blade without injuring itself. In an experiment I saw this done. It is able to do this because of a mucous excretion which envelops its body, and especially its gliding surface, at all times, and because of the softness of its body. This mucous acts as a lubrication over which the snail easily moves along.

Snails are able to adapt themselves to many changes in temperatures, and have even been known to stay alive in temperatures of 120 degrees below zero.

Snails have over 1,200 teeth.

YOUNG ARCHAEOLOGIST

LIONEL WALROND, a farmer aged eighteen, of Pitney, which is in the heart of Somerset, Eng., is a young man with a great interest in Roman Britain, and for the second time he discovered the remains of a Roman villa in his neighborhood the other day. Somerset archaeologists have hailed this as one of the most remarkable relics of the Romans to be recently unearthed.

LIFE FROM THE DEAD SEA

THE best-known feature of Transjordan, over which King Abdullah now rules, is the Dead Sea.

Called the Dead Sea because no fish can live in it, it belies agricultural lands of Britain and the Dominions. This it does by supplying them with the mineral muriate of potash, or potassium chloride, which is an essential ingredient of plant foods and one of our most import-

ant fertilizers. It is now disclosed that in the war it helped to stave off our starvation when supplies of German potash failed.

Captain Parry Marshall, who has just returned from visiting it, describes how the potash is extracted, not from the Dead Sea's surface but from 175 feet below it. The water from that depth is pumped up into shallow pans where it evaporates, leaving a deposit of crude potash. This is then removed to the main works, on the site of Sodom and Gomorrah, the cities of which we read in the Bible.

Not only the potassium chloride, but bromine also is extracted, and is supplied to the fire-extinguishing apparatus in aeroplanes. Captain Marshall notes that on this site of such ancient disturbance, Jews and Arabs work together in complete amity.

CAMERA "GHOSTS"

AN American cameraman has invented a new way of giving that shimmering effect to "ghosts" and the like.

An electric heater is placed beneath the camera lens, so that warm air masses ascending from the heater disturb the atmosphere and thus give a tremulous appearance to everything within camera range. The effect will be similar to that seen on hot summer days, when the intense heat reflected from the roads make them appear to wobble.

WHEN POLICEMEN GET TOGETHER



As one policeman to another, a Chief Sub-Inspector of the Malayan Police Force who visited London, Eng., for the great Victory Day parade, is chatting with one of Empire Capital City's "Bobbies"

The Pilot Says Good-bye

General and Mrs. Carpenter's Final Farewell from Active Service

HERE was only one moment "for the eye" in General and Mrs. Carpenter's last meeting on active service, held at the Clapton Congress Hall, on the evening of the General's seventy-fourth birthday, and that was unplanned.

After the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Chas. H. Baugh) had pronounced the benediction, the International Staff Band, a splash of crimson behind the platform assembly, with a row of national flags behind them again, sang softly a beautiful setting of "God be with you till we meet again."

The General and Mrs. Carpenter turned toward the Bandsmen. The Commissioners stood around the leaders in a wide semicircle, all unconsciously completing a tableau of which any pageant-master would have been proud. When the haunting cadences had ended the General said, "Thank you!"

One remembered that the pilots of great ships go ashore as quietly as that, no matter how fierce the storm through which they have brought their charges. A nod and a wave and they are gone, to the next job.

Elaborate pageantry would have

recalled by the Chief of the Staff, who spoke of the days "when we assembled in this Hall at dire risk to our lives, when Corps were without Halls and The Army was deprived of a Headquarters; when the life of the Organization was torn apart by war."

"But the Lord had His chosen instrument, a man of faith and prayer, steadfast in danger."

"The High Council of 1939 had little idea of what The Army was to face. But the Lord God knew and He had prepared for our needs in this particular hour and He has been sufficient for His servant . . . The wonder of it all is that so much has been done!"

"Mrs. Carpenter, at her husband's side, has blazed new trails for the women of the Army."

Even the language used through this gathering seemed, by some unintended unity, to acquire an unusual simplicity. It gave to the meeting a typically British restraint, as though even the most remote from "the top," the factory girl who did her job in the Corps and who keeps the Army flame alive without understanding world movements, recognized that powers



COMMISSIONER J. J. ALLAN

been less fitting for the leader who, in the words of the message from General A. Orsborn, writing as the British Commissioner, "has earned our gratitude to Almighty God for His overshadowing mercies and His enabling grace throughout one of the most cruel and hazardous periods in our national history as well as in the history of The Salvation Army."

The grim background of the fifth Salvation Army Generalship was

CHRISTMAS WAR CRY, 1946

AFTER some months of preparation and labor, mostly in between ordinary issues, The War Cry Christmas Number, 1946, is now in the printer's hands, the last of four sections having been completed last week. Though handicapped somewhat in production by prevailing post-war conditions, the special number nonetheless promises to measure well up to its predecessors, and is brightly illustrated throughout. Its articles and stories, by leading writers, including a message by General Albert Orsborn, should be read with interest.

The issue will keep The Army's presses at 20 Albert Street, Toronto, occupied for some time to come.



COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

too great for shouting about were being revealed.

Mrs. Carpenter crowned a skillfully-drawn picture of her girlhood when she made full surrender to Christ as she sat on a fallen tree overlooking the Australian Blue Mountains with the words:

"So for sixty-six and a half years I went along with God."

The General, a little paler than usual, for it had been a day full of ordeals for a loving heart, but as composed as ever, followed the same road as that which had surprised the High Council when he was called upon to make his first speech as The Army's Leader. Then and now, as always, he forgot himself, except to tell again of the wonder of his conversion and to say:

"I am simple, because I don't know how to be anything else; because I so entirely mistrust human powers."

Then the urgent, prophetic note rang out:

"One of my great disappointments is that so few seem aware of the great menace that is upon the world. The wars have shattered the faith of multitudes. Frustration and fear are producing more faithlessness. It is that which brought upon us the terrible years."

(Continued on page 12)

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Affecting The Army's Leadership in Great Britain, Canada, United States and Australia

THE following announcement, made by the General, has been received at Territorial Headquarters:

COMMISSIONER JOHN J. ALLAN, Territorial Commander for the Central U.S.A., has been appointed Chief of the Staff.

COMMISSIONER WM. R. DALZIEL, Territorial Commander for the Southern Territory, Australia, has been appointed British Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER BENJAMIN ORAMES is announced to farewell at the Territorial Congress. It is expected that the Commissioner probably will go to England.

COMMISSIONER CHAS. H. BAUGH is relinquishing his duties as Chief of the Staff, and will take over the Canadian Territory.

Colonel Joshua James, Chief Secretary for the Southern Territory, Australia, has been appointed to the command of the Eastern Territory, Australia, with the rank of Lieut.-Commissioner.

Colonel Mortimer Cutler, Finance Secretary, Australia Eastern Territory, has been appointed Chief Secretary in the same Territory.

COMMISSIONER J. J. Allan, appointed to succeed Commissioner C. H. Baugh as Chief of the Staff, has for several years past commanded the Central Territory, U.S.A., with headquarters at Chicago. This experienced leader is not unknown to Can-

born in Hazelton, Pennsylvania, but became an Officer from the great metropolis of New York City, where he served in a number of capacities. Included in these were Corps Officer, Divisional Officer, Public Relations Secretary and other appointments.

For nine interest-filled years



COMMISSIONER W. R. DALZIEL

adian Salvationists as he more than once has crossed the international line to take part in meetings. It will be recalled that he addressed Toronto audiences early this year.

A son of the regiment — his parents were pioneer Officers in Ireland — the Commissioner was

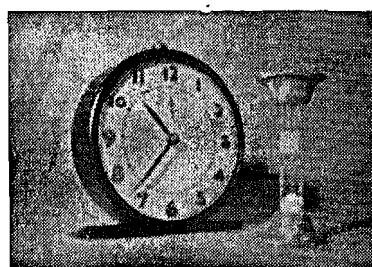


COMMISSIONER CHAS. H. BAUGH

Commissioner Allan served as an Officer in the famous Bowery Corps, where many notable trophies have been won for God and The Army. During the first great war he gave service as a Chaplain to American troops and was awarded the French Croix de Guerre for gallantry in action. Later his services were given to the United States Army Chaplain - General's Department, until he was released to take charge of the Central Territory, the activities of which have made excellent progress under his direction.

The Commissioner was married to Captain Maude E. Parsons, who has given her husband every support in The Salvation War.

TIMELY THEMES



He is strong that can knock a man down, but he is stronger that can lift him up.

Man may hold an opinion, but a conviction holds the man.

Jesus taught us, if we seek the highest things we shall have the lesser things, but if we seek the lesser things we shall miss the higher blessings.

THE announcement of the farewell of Commissioner B. Orames is of more immediate interest to Salvationists of the wide-spreading Canadian Territory, to whom will come a sense of deep regret, for this leader of many parts has devoted his best efforts during the difficult, strenuous war years and the period following the conflict, with marked success to the extension and building up of The Army's diverse activities in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and for several years, Alaska. As announced, the Commissioner will be farewelling during the Territorial Congress in Toronto in October.

(Continued on page 12)

YOUTH GREETS THE GENERAL

General Orsborn Spends His First Sunday Among East London Young People

SUNSHINE of two kinds shone on General Albert Orsborn during his first Sunday as The Army's International Leader.

Five hundred East London Young People revelled in the bright, warm weather in which they assembled at the Clapton Congress Hall and seized with avidity their privilege of being the vanguard of thousands around the world who will welcome their new General.

By their cheers and prolonged applause, by close following of his counsel, by the stillness which attended "silent prayer on the General's behalf," by their earnest response to his appeals to "decide now"—sixty kneeling at the Mercy-Seat and eleven volunteering for Officership — they were a worthy representation both of the material from which The Army of the future is to be built and the magnitude of the opportunity facing the new Leader.

Memory Lane made strong invitations. The General, becoming an enrolled Salvationist at Walthamstow, continued as a Soldier at the Clapton Congress Hall, entered Training "from this platform," while the Cambridge Heath Band, on duty all day, reminded him how "a handful of 'Heath' men" faithfully supported him when he was their Corps Officer during the first World War.

But the present and future had the lion's share. Reminiscences were but bridgeheads.

A fine team supported. Colonel Robert Hoggard, commencing as British Territory Field Secretary, and Major Upperton, commencing as Assistant National Young People's Secretary, shed light on opened Bibles.

Missionary Glimpses

Major Buck painted rapid word-pictures of the "black Commandos" of East Africa and crowned a breath-taking description of Salvation Army Flags coming over the Kenya mountains by producing the tattered banner carried by one of the African Color - Sergeants. Strange what a rugged square of crimson cloth can do to an audience of youth!

Mrs. Colonel Lord, attending her

day after day the feet of the secret police rang along the corridors of the concentration camp. But one night he fought it out, getting down to the basis of his faith, and the fear was vanquished.

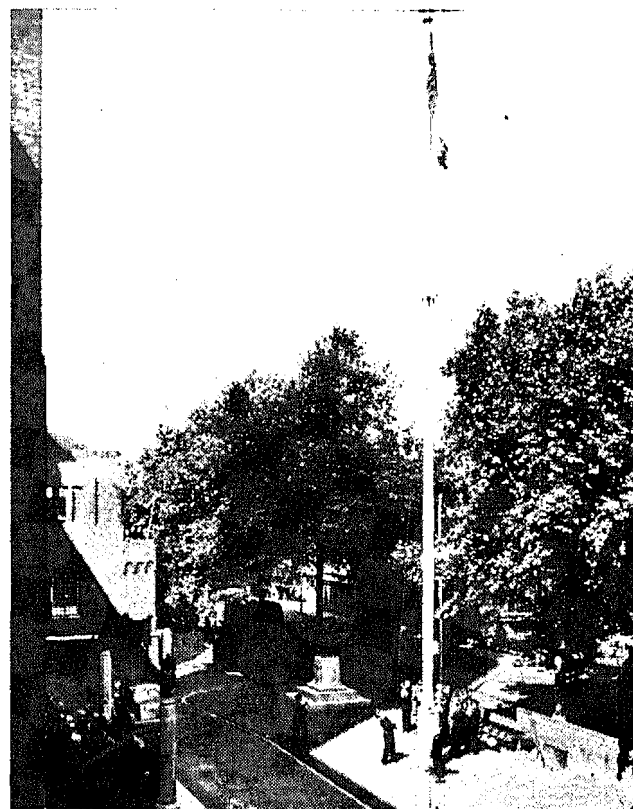
Adjutant Rand, from India, told of the persecution of Christians and the oncoming wave of Islam. Major Egberg from Sweden added the North European witness.

As will be gathered, it was not an escapists' day, all sunshine and sentiment. The grim world-outlook was envisaged, even during the dramatic moment when the Candidates' Secretary, Colonel R. Richards, called to the platform a lad who, released from long imprisonment in the East, at once wrote offering his life for Officership.

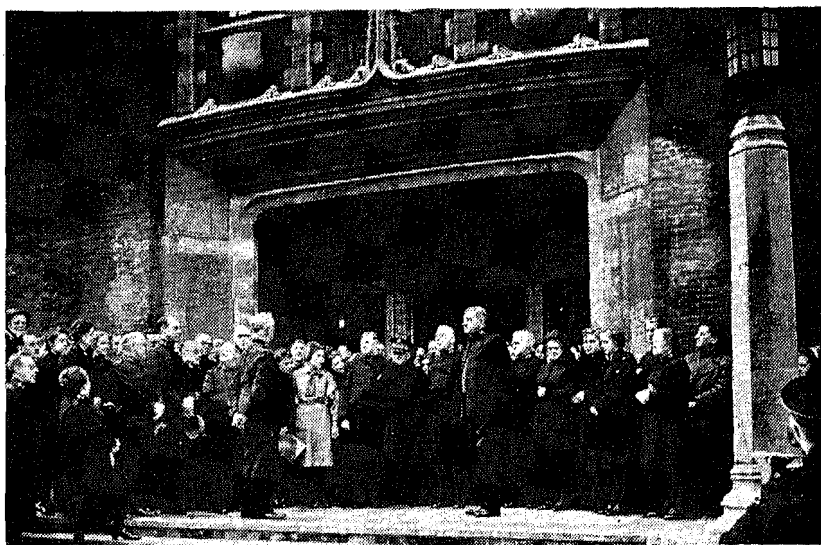
"There is another here," continued the Colonel. "While he was in Rome on military service he studied in the Conservatoire and has qualified as an opera singer. But he is dedicating his voice to Christ and will sing his

SCENES IN
LONDON AS
THE ARMY'S
NEW INTER-
NATIONAL
LEADER,
GENERAL AL-
BERT ORS-
BORN, AS-
SUMES OF-
FICE:

RIGHT: Break-
ing the Flag as
the General ar-
rives at Interna-
tional Head-
quarters for the
first time in
command



LEFT: A view
of the audience
in Westminster
Central Hall,
London, where
the public Wel-
come meeting to
the General was
held. The Chief
of the Staff
(Commissioner
C. H. Baugh)
presided at this
great gathering
of Salvationists
and friends



The Chief of the Staff extends a welcome to the General on behalf of International Headquarters Officers and Employees

first Young People's Councils in Britain for thirty-nine years, thanked God for "the spirit of confidence He gave me before I knew what was ahead of me." A little later Colonel Lord deeply moved his hearers as he told of the great fear that fell upon him as "a marked man," when

testimony. He is a brother of the prisoner of war. Neither knew the other was being called for Officership."

Knitting all together, teaching, compelling assent by logical reasoning, pleading and advising, the General was a master pilot.

BRITISH EVENTIDE HOMES

Formerly Stately Mansions

THE generosity of an Army well-wisher has made possible the opening of "Wickstead Hall," a mansion situated two miles from Whitchurch, Shropshire, England, as an Eventide Home for men.

The building, of Tudor character and erected in 1205, stands in a small park, is well proportioned, gives maximum entrance to light and air, has central heating and is oak-panelled throughout the ground floor.

As a memorial to her husband, the late Sir Samuel Kelly, Lady Kelly has offered their residence at Ballymenoch, Hollywood (N. Ireland) as an Eventide Home.

The premises, now in the hands of builders, stand in seven acres of ground. The Institution will be known as the "Sir Samuel Kelly Memorial Eventide Home," and will be opened later in the year.

Other property offered to The Army at Stanstead Abbots will also be used as an Eventide Home at the end of the year.

Part of the Blackfriars Hostel, which was operated by the Red Shield Services during the war, has been derequisitioned and will be re-opened by the Men's Social Work.

NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESSES

Led by the Territorial Commander

AS this issue goes to press the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, was scheduled to return to the Territorial Centre from Newfoundland, where he conducted Congress gatherings at Grand Falls and St. John's. Speedy transportation from the Divisional Centre was made by air.

Reports of the gatherings, greatly enjoyed by the comrades of the Island Dominion, will appear in a subsequent issue of The War Cry.

RED SHIELD WAR SERVICES

Recognized by Authorities

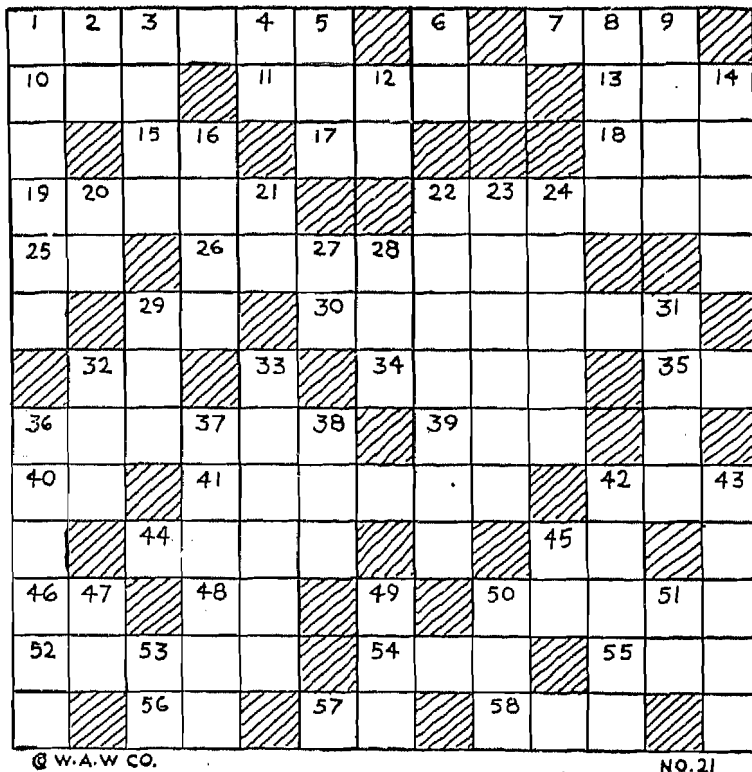
IN recognition of services rendered in connection with the Auxiliary Services during the recent great war, the War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Dray, has been made an Officer of the Order of the British Empire. It will be recalled that several Canadian Red Shield Supervisors have been presented with the M.B.E. (Member British Empire).

In recognition of work done by the Canadian Red Shield Services, much of the burden of which fell upon his shoulders during the war, (Continued on page 12)

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Absalom (From II Sam.)

"But in all Israel there was none to be so much praised as Absalom for his beauty: from the sole of his foot even to the crown of his head there was no blemish in him."—II Samuel 14:25.



HORIZONTAL

- 1 "And, thou sawest him" 18:11
6 "... sent unto thee, saying, 'Come hither'" 14:32
7 "and ... not the king's face" 14:24
10 City of Benjamin. I Chron. 8:12
11 "t h a t every man which hath any suit or ... might come unto me" 15:4
13 Absalom made ... against David
15 Manganese (abbr.)
17 Year (abbr.)
18 Past
19 "and there was there a ... slaughter" 18:7
22 Amused oneself
25 "... put forth his hand, and took him, and kissed him" 15:5
26 "and the king kissed" 14:33
29 "to say, Wherefore ... I come from Geshur" 14:32
30 Explosive missile
32 "now therefore let ... see the king's face" 14:32
34 Labels
35 Behold
36 "And Absalom ... over Jordan" 17:24
39 Ocean
40 Royal Navy (abbr.)
41 Absalom was ... from a bough
42 British Expeditionary Force (abbr.)
44 See 50 across
45 On account (abbr.)
46 "a certain man saw ... and told Joab" 10:10
48 Knight Templar (abbr.)
50 and 44 across "And he took ... s in his hand" 18:14
52 "Absalom sent ... throughout all the tribes" 15:10
54 Emergency Conservation Work (abbr.)
55 "the battle was there scattered over the face of ... the country" 18:8
56 "cast him into a great pit ... the wood" 18:17
57 "for thou art a stranger, and also ... exile" 15:19

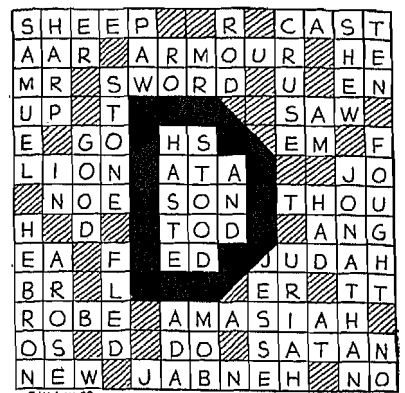
A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

58 "and his head caught hold of the ..." 18:9
Our text is 1, 6, 7, 26, 41, 56, 57 and 58 combined

VERTICAL

- 1 "the mule went under the thick ... of a great oak" 18:9
2 Half an em
3 "In that the king doth not fetch ... again his banished" 14:13
4 Library of Congress (abbr.)
5 "And David mourned for his son every ..." 13:37
6 "because the king's son ... dead" 18:20
8 "and the mule that was under him went ..." 18:9
9 Engage in
12 "... of the Chaldees" Gen. 11:28
14 "And Absalom ... upon a mule" 18:9
16 Son of Caleb. I Chron. 4:15
20 Second tone of the scale
21 Traffic Bureau (abbr.)
22 "And the saying ..." Absalom well" 17:4
23 "the soul of king David ... to go forth unto Absalom" 13:39
24 "Absalom made captain of the host" 17:26
27 Surgeon General (abbr.)
28 "Of what city ... thou" 15:2
29 Bronze
31 "for we shall not ... escape from Absalom" 15:14
32 "Deal gently for my sake with the young ..." 18:5
33 "Absalom stole the ... of the men of Israel" 15:6
36 "none to be so much ... d as Absalom for his beauty" 14:25
37 Wakened by shaking
38 Dinitrotoluene (abbr.)
42 Naphtali who, urged by Deborah, fought against Sisera. Judges 4:6-17
43 "Absalom's servants set the ... on fire" 14:30
45 "Absalom said moreover, ... that I were made judge" 15:4
47 Township (abbr.)
49 "with Absalom went two hundred ... out of Jerusalem" 15:11
50 "So Absalom dwelt ... full years in Jerusalem" 14:28
51 Elias (abbr.)
53 Two (Roman numerals)

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



Distressed Mankind's Paramount Need

(Continued from page 3)

their hearts out to wildernesses of wood. Nominal Christians sit in the movies and cry over the glycerine tears of a divorcee actress, or yell themselves hoarse at football matches; but on Sunday, while some man of God pleads for lost millions on foreign fields or for lost boys and girls in the vicinity, the silence is so profound you would think it was the tomb.

"Is it nothing to you?" Is it nothing that Christ came to save sinners and called you to be fishers of men? Is it nothing that you live for self and none beside, just as if Jesus had never lived, and as if He had never died? Is it nothing to you?

NOT long ago I sat at lunch near a group of stamp collectors. I do not understand the language of philately, but I know they were tremendously enthusiastic and all afire with a fervor for collecting stamps. I sat there convicted, and thought, "My God, I am a collector of souls for Thee! 'He that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad'; 'Thou shalt catch men'—that means me. And yet I am not as excited about collecting jewels for God as these people are rummaging around for postage stamps!"

Moody used to tell of a missionary conference where an aged and broken-down missionary, home from India, fainted while making a passionate plea for India. When he recovered in another room he demanded to go back and finish his speech, and back he went and cried to the audience, "If no one else will go to India, I will go back! If I cannot live for India, I will die for India!" There was a man who cared!

We have sunk into a rut and a routine. There is no divine urgency, no sense of crisis, no staggering burden of the awfulness of our times and the poverty of our own souls. To be sure, we have been "snowed under" with propaganda about the emergency in our midst, but that is a side issue to which we have given first place. If the emphasis had been placed on the crisis of a lost world, and the need

for fresh filling of the Spirit, the real needs of every denomination would be met as a secondary by-product. We are not burdened with the real need. It is nothing to us.

One cannot but ask the sinner, too, "Is it nothing to you?" Is it nothing to you that you live in the closing days of the age, that the wrath of God abideth on you, that you are condemned already? Does it not matter that Christ died for you, that He gave His life a ransom for many, that He became poor that you through His poverty might be made rich?

Not only is there little sense of crisis in the country and in the Church generally, but there is less sense of emergency among the unsaved, because men have lost consciousness of the awfulness of sin, of the certainty of judgment and the horror of hell. In other days, when men realized that sin was black and life was short and judgment certain and eternity long, when preachers, knowing the terror of the Lord, persuaded men, warning them that it was a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God Who is a consuming fire—in those days sinners fell on their faces and cried, "What must I do to be saved?"

Salvation meant something then. To-day, alas, the realities of a holy God and of sin and hell and judgment are phrases of another day. Conversion is not what once it was; people often make shallow and superficial "decisions for Christ." One wonders whether men who never have realized the bitterness of conviction can fully realize the blessedness of conversion.

Let me remind you that in the midst of all our problems stands Christ Himself saying, "Ye will not come to Me, that ye might have life." The greater question really is, "Is HE nothing to you?" "Is IT nothing to you?"—that is the SIN-QUESTION, but the answer to the sin-question is the SON-QUESTION. HE is the answer to IT. Christ is the solution of every problem, the key to every situation.

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

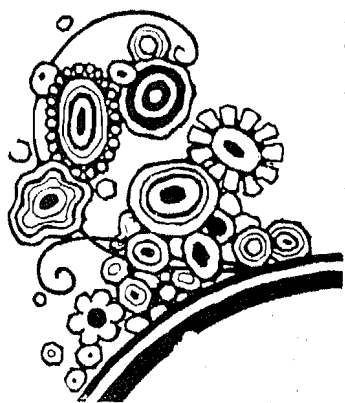
NOTES

FREDERICTON, N.B.: Mrs. Major A. Dixon, who accompanied Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Dray on her tour of the New Brunswick Division, sends the following report of the R.S.W.A. Rally in Fredericton: "Commending the women of Fredericton and district for the outstanding work done for the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary from 1939 to 1945 and asking them to continue the work during the years that are ahead, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray, Territorial Secretary of the Red Shield Auxiliary, presented Volunteer War Workers' Badges to a great many women at The Salvation Army Citadel. Mrs. Major Dixon, of Saint John, presided at the meeting; Mrs. A. E. Mathewson on behalf of the women of Fredericton welcomed Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray to the city and told of the work done by the Red Shield in Fredericton (who have sent nearly 9,000 articles for overseas use). The Songsters rendered a selection, and as the members of the various organizations walked to the platform to receive the coveted Badges, Miss Nellie Bamford supplied piano music. Mrs. Major Pretty, Mrs. John DeLong, Mrs. C. Tapley, also participated in the program. During the evening a young man who served overseas for four years spoke of Red Shield work done in Canada and overseas. Refreshments were served and a social hour was enjoyed. Some women attending had come fifty miles!"

WELLAND, Ont.: Mrs. Major Tilley writes to say that workers at Welland have received letters from Europe expressing appreciation for clothing and bedding. This is a

source of encouragement to the women of Welland who have given outstanding service to our war effort and continue to work hard on European shipments. Included in Welland's last shipment was new clothing costing more than \$100.00, and purchased from locally raised funds, also many lovely new garments made from material supplied by R.S.W.A. headquarters, totalling almost 300 garments. We congratulate these fine workers.

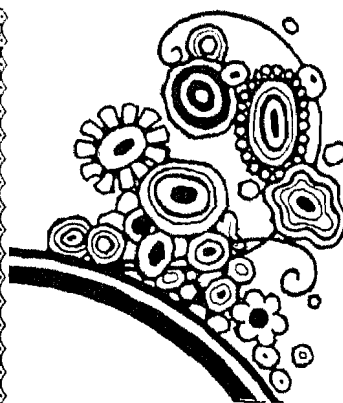
ROBT. SIMPSON CO., LTD.: Amongst the many Clubs and business firms co-operating with us in the past years, none has been more regular and thorough than the Robt. Simpson Company War Service Club. Every week a driver has delivered garments to the Centre, often direct from the cleaners and always in good condition. Usually these were contributions of the clerks of various departments, and the type of clothing was evidence that the gift was a real sacrifice. On numerous occasions the Company has donated large numbers of display garments which had become slightly soiled—what a boon these have been to the recipients. We express our sincere thanks to the secretary, Miss Ross, and the members of the War Service Club. The writer of these notes can recall an evening in the Arcadian Court when the members of the Club were called together for supper and speakers from the various War Service Groups of the city were invited to outline their work. Altogether there were 1,500 women present. It was an inspiration to watch their enthusiasm. Thanks again to Simpson's group.



UNIVERSAL MOTHER LOVE



A Czechoslovakian Mother and Child in National costume



Final Examinations

GRANNY ROBERTS, well past eighty-four years of age, was sitting in her old rocking chair on the front porch, rocking slowly back and forth in the shade, reading her Bible.

Two boys of the neighborhood who knew her very well, having benefited by her cookies on several occasions, were coming home from school and missing nothing to be seen along the way.

"What's Granny doin'?" one of the little fellows asked, as they came within sight of the white-haired old lady. There was silence for a moment as the boys skipped along the walk, coming into easier view. Then the second boy replied, "She's readin' her Bible."

"What for?" the first one asked, still curious.

"Dunno. Guess she's cramming for her finals," answered the second, with a mind full of memories.

When we are done with smiling at the lad's wit it might be well for us to think of a fact of profound significance. All of us are coming up to an examination day which will mean "finals" for us.

Roy L. Smith, Chicago War Cry.

HOW TO BE PERFECTLY MISERABLE

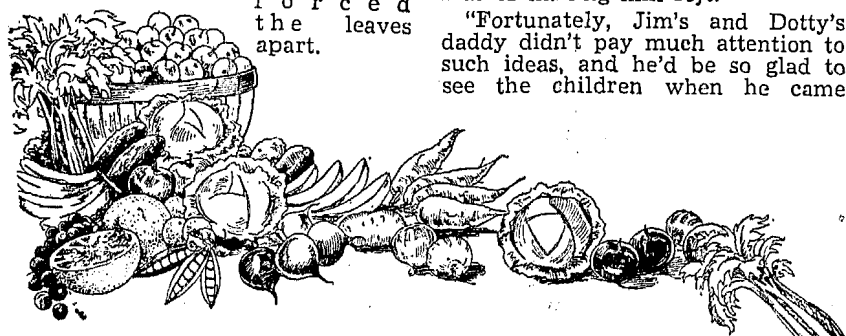
Think about yourself.
Talk about yourself.
Use "I" as often as possible.
Mirror yourself continually in the opinion of others.
Listen greedily to what people say about you.
Be suspicious.
Expect to be appreciated.
Be jealous and envious.
Be sensitive to slights.
Never forgive a criticism.
Trust nobody but yourself.
Insist on consideration and respect.
Demand agreement with your own views on everything.
Sulk if people are not grateful to you for favors shown them.
Never forget a service you may have rendered.
Be on the look out for a good time for yourself.
Shirk your duties if you can.
Do as little as possible for others.
Love yourself supremely.
Be selfish.
The receipt is guaranteed to be infallible.
Gospel Herald.

LABOR-SAVERS

To remove batter from a hand or electric beater, work the beater slowly as you you remove it from the batter.

Tack to the back of your kitchen cabinet door such basic recipes as those for white sauce, biscuits, pie crust.

To separate quickly a head of lettuce, cut out the core end. Then hold, with core end up, under running water until the water, with the help of your fingers, has forced the leaves apart.



THE WORKING PRINCIPLE OF HOME LIFE

A Lot More Love Is Needed in the World To-day

"COME here to Mother, you darling!" Marian Graham held out her arms, and two - year - old Frankie climbed upon her lap to be fondled and rocked.

Marian's Aunt Celia regarded the scene with amusement, recalling the past.

"Aren't you the same mother who didn't rock babies or fuss over them?" she asked laughingly.

"The very same," replied Marian. "I was almost austere with Dotty and Jim, wasn't I?"

"Everything by the clock — no holding, no rocking, no picking them up when they cried. You weren't going to spoil your babies, nor were you going to let your Aunt Celia spoil them when she visited you."

Marian kissed Frankie's curly head. "I still think it's important for babies and older children to eat and sleep and do other things on schedule. But I decided loving them was also important."

"You don't mean," asked Aunt Celia, "that you didn't love Jim and Dotty as much as you do Frankie?"

"Of course I did, but I'm afraid I was so busy with schedules and child psychology I didn't show it. In fact, some child psychologists were saying then that you shouldn't be demonstrative with your children — that it caused some kind of complex. They said you shouldn't sympathize when your child tumbled down and hurt his knee, for fear of making him soft."

"Fortunately, Jim's and Dotty's daddy didn't pay much attention to such ideas, and he'd be so glad to see the children when he came

home from work that he'd romp with them. One day I realized they seemed to enjoy their daddy a lot more than they did me—in fact to like him better. Then I knew I was making the same mistake my mother had made—only for a different reason. I wasn't telling them nor showing them that I loved them."

Aunt Celia nodded. "Your mother wasn't the demonstrative type."

Marian smiled. "I think it sprang from that stern Scots ancestry she was so proud of. Anyway, she made little show of affection even to her children. The first time I remember her kissing me was when, at fifteen, I went on a trip. I do recall, though, when I was eight or ten asking, 'Did you ever kiss me, Mother?' and she said, 'Oh, yes, when you were a baby!' I would have given anything if she had kissed me then, like mothers in story books did."

"There were times when deep in my heart I used to wonder, 'Does my mother really love me?' She assumed children should know that of course their parents loved them. She worked early and late making our clothes, cooking, washing and ironing for us. I didn't appreciate it when I was small, but when I was grown I valued all that she had done. Children take those things for granted, as their right—they don't see the love back of them unless it is expressed in words. If only my mother had been just a little demonstrative at times — had let me know that she loved me!"

Aunt Celia nodded. "I suppose many of us had the same experience. I'm glad your children are profiting by yours."

"Oh, yes. Jim is getting too big for lap-holding, but he still likes good-night kisses. And the other day, when Frankie pinched his finger in the door, Dotty kissed him, and called, 'It's all right, Mother. I put some love on it.'"

Aunt Celia smiled and said, "Well, we could certainly use a lot more love in the world, and we should start by supplying our own families."—F.D.H.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the Territorial Home League Secretary, Brigadier A. Fairhurst

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SERGEANT-MAJOR COUSINS, of Hamilton Citadel Corps, led an interesting program recently, when Mrs. Major Long, who will be leaving for India shortly, explained interesting slides of Salvation Army work in the Betapla Leper Colony, India. A shower has been held and the gifts and prayers go with Mrs. Long as she returns to the side of her husband in mystic India. Mrs. Colonel Robinson who is enroute with the Colonel to England from the West Indies, where until recently she was the Territorial Home League Secretary, was a welcome visitor at Territorial Headquarters the other day, and we were pleased to chat with her concerning Home League matters.

A special visitor is expected from New Zealand in early August. Mrs. Daisy Basham, who is a radio personality broadcasting to the women of New Zealand each day for half an hour is on a good-will tour in America and has already had a number of helpful Salvation Army contacts in the U.S.A. In addition to her radio duties, she is a Home Leaguer, and the women of Toronto, Hamilton, London and Ottawa will have a chance to hear her during her visit to Canada.

It is interesting to learn, in a letter from an Outer Circle Member away out at the Pacific Coast, that she has introduced another friend to the Circle. The new member was a one time Salvationist in Victoria, but for many years has been out of touch with Army affairs.

Hamilton Citadel Home League recently enjoyed an outing at the home of the Home League Treasurer, Mrs. J. Fisher, where the lovely grounds and lake breezes made a delightful setting for a refreshing afternoon of games and fellowship.

Brother Fisher provided prizes for the winners of various contests which added to the merriment. A British bride (who is now a member of the Home League) was in attendance and thought Lake Ontario quite a good substitute for the "Blue Atlantic." Delicious refreshments, words of thanks to host and hostess, a good "sing" and grateful praise to the Creator of all good things brought the event to a fitting conclusion.

Mrs. Ethel Maitland, the correspondent for the Grandview, Vancouver, Home League informs us that the parcel shower held for Holland and Britain was quite successful.

It is interesting to know that Mrs. Major Long, a Canadian Officer who will be leaving for Madras, India, in the near future will be undertaking responsibility for compiling the Home League Quarterly for the Territory at the request of Lieut.-Colonel Janet Allen, the Territorial Commander. It is gratifying also to know that the Home League is a progressing organization in that Territory, and special Home League Primers will be printed in the Indian languages.

It was encouraging, the other day, to receive from Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki, Divisional Home League Secretary for the London-Windsor Division, a list of nineteen new Outer Circle members. The majority of these comrades reside in towns where Corps are temporarily closed, and this will be one way of preserving The Army link.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

PROMOTIONS:

To be Major:

Adjutant Reginald Butler.
Adjutant Cyril Everitt.
Adjutant Elsie Harris.
Adjutant Florence Williams.

To be Lieutenant:

Pro.-Lieutenant Margaret Farmer.
Pro.-Lieutenant Irene Symons.

APPOINTMENT—

Adjutant Mrs. Baddeley: Territorial Headquarters (Chief Secretary's Office).

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

SEBA BEACH: Sun Aug 18 (morning and afternoon) Music Camp
EDMONTON 1: Sun Aug 18 (evening)
JASPER PARK: Wed Aug 21 (Red Shield Auxiliary)
PEACE RIVER: Thurs Aug 29
DAWSON CREEK: Sun Sept 1
GRANDE PRAIRIE: Mon Sept 2 (Youth Rally)
TORONTO: Sat-Mon Sept 7-9 (Ex-Servicemen's Week-end)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Colonel A. Layman

*Jackson's Point: Sat-Mon Aug 4-5
*Prince Rupert (Native Congress) Aug 29-Sept 2
*New Westminster (opening Sunset Lodge) Sept 5
*Mrs. Layman will accompany

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel G. Best)

*Huntsville: Sat-Mon Aug 31-Sept 2
*Mrs. Best will accompany

Mrs. Colonel Layman: Vancouver, Thurs Sept 5 (Home League Rally)
Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton: Fairfield, Fri-Sat Aug 9-10
Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge: Earlscourt, Sun Aug 18 (a.m.)
Brigadier F. Knight (R): Toronto Temple, Sun Aug 11
Major R. Bamsey: Ldgar Street, Sun Aug 4; Earlscourt, Sun 11 (evening); Peterborough, Sat-Sun 24-25
Major L. Bursey: West Toronto, Sun Aug 11; Riverdale, Sun 18
Major A. Irwin: Toronto Temple, Sun Aug 4
Major R. Gage: Brandon, Sun Aug 11; Dauphin, Sun 18; Sandy Hook, Sun 25
Mrs. Major Hiltz: Earlscourt, Sun Aug 11 (a.m.)

Spiritual Specials—N.B. and P.E.I.
(Major and Mrs. Wm. Mercer)
Newcastle: Thurs-Wed Aug 1-7
West Saint John: Fri-Mon Aug 9-26

RED SHIELD WAR SERVICES

(Continued from page 9)

Colonel Geo. W. Peacock, now retired from active service, has been made a Commander of the Order of the British Empire. The Colonel, with Mrs. Peacock, is now residing in the United States.

For those who have done Salvation Army War Service, under certain conditions, the General has decided that a Medal shall be issued. Officers, Soldiers and employees of The Army are eligible.

The Medal will be granted, provided that the war service—

1. Has been given directly by appointment of The Salvation Army or has definitely arisen from and during the course of such appointment.

2. Shall have covered a period of not less than thirteen weeks continuous service, during which time they shall not only have been liable to special duty but have actually performed it (as, for instance, being called out to serve with a mobile canteen).

3. Shall have been given and brought to a conclusion in a manner satisfactory to The Salvation Army Leaders and with their approval.

Application should be made to the Department in which the service was given.

It is learned with interest that Staple Hill Corps (British Territory), mentioned in a recent issue of The War Cry, gave Colonel J. Tyndall, Finance Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, to the Work. The Colonel, for several years, served in Mission field of India.

ber, for which The Army's new International Leader, General Albert W. T. Orsborn, will cross the ocean to attend. Further details of this great event will appear in a subsequent issue of The War Cry, as well as extended mention of the Commissioner's career and activities in the Territory. At this writing the Commissioner is absent from the Territorial Centre, conducting Congress meetings in Newfoundland.

THE news that Commissioner Chas. H. Baugh will guide the affairs of the Canadian Territory will bring pleasure to all who have the highest interests in the Kingdom of God at heart in this section of The Army's battlefield; for besides being thoroughly experienced in Salvation warfare the Commissioner is a leader of integrity and single-hearted purpose.

The Commissioner began his service as an Officer at International Headquarters more than forty-five years ago, serving with credit in the Audit and Accounts Departments. Transferred to The Army's oldest Mission Field of India, in 1915, he with Mrs. Baugh did excellent service in this country of teeming millions for fourteen years.

As Territorial Commander for Northern India, Commissioner Baugh directed widespread evangelistic and social services in that vast field of labor. A considerable part of the Criminal Tribes Work came under his supervision and notable progress was made in these activities.

Appointed Auditor - General in 1930, the Commissioner gained valuable knowledge of The Army and its personnel in many lands, his duties taking him to the Antipodes, the West Indies, South Africa, Rhodesia, Kenya, the United States and Canada. Canadian Salvationists will remember his visit to the Dominion nearly two years ago and the profitable messages delivered by him on that occasion.

In 1937 the Commissioner became Joint Managing Director of The Salvation Army Assurance Society, and a year later he assumed the full

responsibility by which he directed The Army's service among the people through the channels of its Assurance work. It will readily be seen that his duties have called for clear spiritual perception as well as keen business acumen.

Commissioner Baugh, it is of interest to note, when quite young lived in Canada, his parents, the late Brigadier and Mrs. Wm. Baugh, having been stationed in this country in the days of The Army's early development. The Brigadier, who was a Divisional Officer at the time, revisited the Dominion many years later and conducted fruitful spiritual campaigns in the Western Provinces. At least one of the songs in The Army's Song Book was composed by him.

The Chief of the Staff was married in 1906 to Ensign Nellie Stewart, also a child of the regiment. Ever a true helpmeet, she has served unobtrusively through the years in the various spheres of labor to which she and her husband have been called.

Of one thing the Commissioner may be thoroughly assured—that of a warm-hearted welcome to this expansive Territory. The comrades will pray earnestly for God's blessing to rest upon him and Mrs. Baugh, and that they may be instruments in Divine hands for good in all their contacts in the Canadian Territory.

COMMISSIONER Wm. R. Dalziel, appointed to be British Commissioner—a position held by General Albert Orsborn until taking up his present position—has been a Salvationist from his youth up, having been born of Salvationist parents. He has had several outstanding commands, these including that of Territorial Commander for Australia East, with Headquarters at Sydney, which followed a period as Chief Secretary in Canada, and the Southern - Australia Territory, with Headquarters in Melbourne.

In the last-named appointment the Commissioner has spent several years, including strenuous war



Relatives and comrade Officers gave a warm welcome to Major and Mrs. A. Church and their two daughters, Jean and Gwen, when they arrived at the Union Depot, Toronto, after a long journey from Kenya. Due to war conditions it is thirteen years since these Canadian Missionary Officers have enjoyed a homeland furlough.

Major Ivan Halsey, Edmonton Citadel, and Adjutant Edgar Halsey, Saskatoon, have been bereaved of their mother, promoted to Glory recently from Victoria, B.C.

Mrs. Major Boyden, a Canadian Missionary Officer who served with her husband, now promoted to Glory, in Calcutta, India, was due to sail from Liverpool, England, aboard the S.S. Beaverbrook, for Canada. Mrs. Boyden's home is Peterborough, to which centre she will be proceeding.

Mrs. Adjutant Leslie Pindred, of the Toronto Temple, is recovering from a serious operation in Grace Hospital, Toronto.

Captain Arthur Hopkinson, Kirkland Lake, Ont., has been bereaved of his father, recently promoted to Glory from Saskatoon, Sask.

MEETINGS IN THE MARQUEE

Tent Campaign at Long Branch

A SPECIAL series of tent meetings is being conducted by the Long Branch Corps every evening from July 28 to August 25 inclusive. Previous similar campaigns have been a means of great blessing to people in the neighborhood and have resulted in conversions. Toronto Salvationists are invited to support this year's commendable venture.

years during which many advances were made, as well as a fine record maintained among the troops.

Commissioner Dalziel's Officer-career began at the International Training Garrison, which at that time was situated at Clapton, London. For some years as a Training Garrison Officer he combined with his duties the Bandmastership of the Cadets' Band, and by his Salvationism, he commended himself to his men, many of whom are now Officers in many parts of the world. For a period, while still an Officer, he was Bandmaster of the Clapton Congress Hall Band.

As Officer in charge of The Salvation Army Ambulance unit in France, during the first great war, he rendered meritorious war service by forming his ambulance men into a Band which took music and the spiritual message to men in leave camps.

Later Commissioner Dalziel was appointed Chief Organizer of the Life-Saving Scouts, and from that position of incalculable influence he was made a Divisional Commander, serving in turn in the Leicester, Liverpool, and South London Divisions. Later he was appointed Assistant Chief Secretary in the British Command, and from that important place of preparation to Chief Secretaryship in Canada and his present command.

Mrs. Dalziel, who before her marriage was Ensign Lily Bingle, has contributed much to her husband's labors and has accompanied him on many tours and campaigns. There are three children — including two doctor sons and a nurse daughter living in Toronto.

(Continued on page 13)

THE PILOT SAYS "GOOD-BYE"

(Continued from page 8)

"If we do not recover that faith, if the world continues in its godless way, there will be more bloodshed and disaster. Do not be lulled into a false sense of security! The appalling decline in morality, the destruction of young life almost before it knows right from wrong, the pagan spirit of countless homes—these are indications of the great evil of neglect of God which cannot but issue in further disaster."

"What are we doing? It is everybody's business. Far too many of us are disposed to avoid the issue, pinning our hopes to better social conditions. I am not talking about 'better times.' We need a power, and the only power for us is the power of God."

So General Carpenter spent the last hour of his public official life trying to rouse the sense of urgent obligation, to make people feel the pain and the perils of sin.

The prayer meeting was another word for the times. It went "hard," as Salvationists say, until, quite suddenly, when many would have concluded, "We're through for tonight," a sailor was kneeling at one end of the Mercy-Seat and a soldier at the other. Then more seekers came—a middle-aged man, a tall girl, typically 1946 in dress and

demeanour, a greying woman, erect even as she knelt; a young man striding out long after the first invitation had been given.

It was another reminder that nowadays surrenders must be fought for, with patience, pity and tenacity, a reminder that we must give more time to saving souls.

Lieut.-Commissioner W. B. Davey offered prayer.

National Bandmaster Punchard read from the Scriptures. The Assurance Songsters (Colonel Railton Howard) sang a melody, "Defenders of the Faith," and the old-time "Victory for Me!" The International Staff Band (Lieut.-Colonel W. Stewart) played.

A typical Home League mother, Mrs. Coles, of Poplar, and her six children, including one in arms, a Sunbeam Guard and Singing Company member, greeted Mrs. General Carpenter when 1,000 women-gathered in the same building during the afternoon.

Each member of the family presented to Mrs. Carpenter a bunch of garden flowers, making up a simple yellow, red and blue posy.

They sang "Away over Jordan," and for the verse:

If you get there before I do.

We'll meet in that land!"

Mrs. Carpenter joined the singing family. It was a singularly happy final farewell to the World President.

A MELODIOUS WELCOME

To The New General

WHEN General Orsborn arrived at I.H.Q. on the morning of his assuming the leadership of The Salvation Army, the Staff Band stood around the flagpole in front of the entrance, played the accompaniment to "We'll never let the old flag fall," sung by the Officers and employees. The Chief of the Staff welcomed the General, and the General expressed his pleasure at the warmth of the occasion.

Later in the day the General met the Officers and staff of International Headquarters in the Assembly Hall, under the presidency of the Chief, who again voiced words of welcome, as also did Major Catherine Edwards — representing the single women Officers, and Brigadier Wiggins representing the rest of the Officers.

The Staff Band both played and sang "On Christ the Solid Rock, I stand," to "Three fishers went sailing"—a delightful wedding of words and music upon which the General made appreciative comments in his subsequent address. The General was in reminiscent mood, and took his audience back to his own I.H.Q. days of forty years ago, when he was a boy-messenger and later a member of the Property Department.

HARD ON DRUMMERS!

BY the way, we percussionists have a hard life! A fond mother asked my advice (says Major Bernal Webb in *The Musician*) recently as to what instrument her wee son should learn, with a view to his becoming a Young People's Band recruit. Mentioning our need of prospective virtuoso percussionists, I thought, perhaps, drumming might be in his line. Judge of my chagrin when the good soul replied, in very measured tones, "Excuse me, Major, but I want my son to play an instrument, not a drum!"

A PAGE FOR THOSE SALVATION-MUSICIANS WHO COMPRISE



FORMATION AND DEPARTMENT

Pertinent Observations Concerning Outdoor Band Endeavor

By BRIGADIER A. R. WIGGINS in *The Musician*

THE camera, we are told, can never lie. On this assumption we conclude that the many photographs which reach *The Musician* office are true to fact, and this being so a number of them will never see the light of day in the pages of *The Musician*, for we must, at all costs, preserve the reputation of our Bands and Brigades.

Before us we have an enlargement of a snapshot showing a certain Band in action in the open air. From a purely technical point of view—light, shade, clearness of line, depth of development—it would make a good block for reproduction purposes; but a mere glance at the picture itself causes us reluctantly to set it on one side as "impossible."

Let us examine it: The Band is standing in a complete circular formation, with the Bandmaster in the centre. One of the euphonium players has turned right about face from the Bandmaster, and, whilst still manipulating his instrument, is "all eyes" in his endeavor to investigate the activities of the

camera-man. Unfortunately, this incongruity is the first thing that strikes the person who takes up the photograph.

A trombonist is standing in perfect profile with the camera giving the euphonium the full benefit of his blasts, instead of facing, as he should, the back of the Bandmaster. The bass players are all blowing out of the Band, and one, at least, is half-turned away from the leader.

Now, apart from the general "untidiness" of the picture, we are forced to ask: Of what use is the Bandmaster as a conductor if a portion of the Band is so negligent as to pay no heed whatever to his beat? Herein lies the secret of bad precision—if there can be such a thing—bad commencings, and bad endings. Every man must have an eye to the Bandmaster's baton and not rely, as we are afraid quite a number do, on the fellows who stand on either side of him.

We have noticed that, in several Bands, the men on the heavier instruments, from the euphoniums

down, have their bells pointing into the street, or into the indoor audience, instead of into the Band. Consequently, people hear an overdose of bass instead of perfect harmonic blend. We know there are difficulties in the way, but we suggest that this important matter be carefully looked into.

Why is it, too, that the morning or afternoon open-air meeting is often performed in a lackadaisical fashion—a sort of "any old thing will do; nobody much is listening"? We forget that in the houses may be men and women of great musical ability, who thoroughly appreciate good renditions, but who are driven half crazy with carelessly played music. They receive no blessing.

Another suggestion we give for what it is worth: Now that large open-air rings have become and are becoming increasingly dangerous to traffic, would it not be a good plan if the Band, especially if it be a large one, was arranged in platform or Festival formation, so far as is possible?

In any case, we think it would be a simple matter to arrange it in two semicircles, one behind the other, instead of having a great, clumsy-looking circle, with a Bandmaster in the centre who needs to be somewhat of an acrobat in order to bring in at the proper time the sections to the front of him, the sections to the right of him, the sections to the left, and the sections behind. With the two semicircles plan in operation the Bandmaster would have no Bandsman behind him at all—a great, and we should think, appreciable advantage.

many improvements to the country (although not quite so many as one would expect), introducing a small amount of education. The greater number of the Malays are nominally Mohammedan—they don't seem very devout. I believe there were Salvation Army Officers working in Dutch Borneo, directed from Java.

These observations are of course only superficial, conditions which strike one at first glance. The old days have passed—no longer will Europeans be regarded as superior beings just because they are white; their prestige will be retained only if they lead the native races from their present state into a better one. That, as I see it, is the opportunity for Christianity—not as a "white man's religion," but in a true, fervent following of the example of Jesus Christ.

BROADCAST BLESSINGS

Brigadier E. Green, Divisional Commander for the Toronto West Division, reports that an increasing number listen in to Toronto Temple Corps Sunday morning radio broadcasts, "Call to Worship," conducted by Adjutant L. Pindred and comrades over Station CFRB, and covering a wide area. The broadcasts are also heard by means of shortwave CFRX in England. Interested listeners are requested to write CFRB, Toronto.

"WILD MEN OF BORNEO" As Seen by Bandsman Alyn Sandercock, Sydney, Australia

BEFORE my arrival in British Borneo as a member of the Australian Forces, I was very ignorant of its ways, people and climate. My first few months therefore were full of surprises. I had no idea, for example, that I should see the palace where the Sultan of Brunei lives in traditional style with his numerous wives. I had read about the White Rajah of Sarawak, but did not think I should ever set foot on the land in which he reigned. I had not even heard of the complete villages which are actually built on the rivers, where live women who have never set foot on land and where

the children learn to swim and paddle a canoe almost before they learn to walk! By name I was familiar with the Dyaks, the original "wild men of Borneo"; but I did not expect to find them small, friendly, effeminate-looking men, very particular about the way their hair is done! Despite their friendliness, however, I was led to believe that the Dyaks are still quite prepared to deprive of his head any one who may transgress their social laws.

As my duty kept me confined more or less to the coastal strip where the ordinary little Malay abounds, I became very interested in the living conditions of that peaceful race. The Malays seem by far the most numerous about here

and, although a century ago they had a reputation for piracy on the rivers and bays, I imagine that activity was due not so much to fierceness of nature as to its being a way of getting money and the wherewithal to live with a minimum of effort. They are a small, brown-skinned people, lazy but good-natured, living in thatched-roof huts surrounded by paddy (rice) fields. They subsist almost entirely on fish and rice, again I suspect because those two foods require little effort to obtain. The women are quite good-looking, dressed in their colorful sarongs.

The white people have been in these parts for almost a hundred years and in that time have made

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

(Continued from page 12)

SUCCESSING Commissioner W. Dalziel as Territorial Commander for the Australia East Territory is Lieut. - Commissioner Joshua James, recently promoted to that rank. The Commissioner entered Training from Stoke Newington and served in the British Territory, eventually being appointed Chief Secretary for the Australia South Territory. He married Captain Nellie Catelinet in 1912.

Lieut.-Commissioner James will be supported in his leadership of the Territory by Colonel Mortimer Cutler who has been appointed by the General to be Chief Secretary of the Australia East Territory. Colonel Cutler is an Australian Officer who entered the Work from Fitzroy in 1906, his last appointment being Financial Secretary in the same Territory. He was married to Lieutenant Olive Sharpe in 1914.

Salvationists will earnestly pray that the Divine Hand may rest upon all of these changes.

MELODY ON THE MOUNTAIN



Salvation melody-makers whose Corps is situated on Hamilton mountain, comprise this smiling group under the direction of Bandmaster L. Homewood

Promoted To Glory



BANDSMAN E. KNOTT Barton Street Citadel, Ham- ilton, Ont.

A faithful Soldier of the Cross, and loyal Salvationist of the Barton Street, Hamilton, Ont., Corps, Bandsman Ernest Knott was recently called to his Eternal Reward, after a lengthy illness.



Always an ardent Bandsman, Brother Knott started with the Young People's Band of Oldham, England, and later became a Senior Bandsman at that Corps before coming to Canada in 1923, where he continued his Band association at Barton Street Citadel.

During World War 2, Brother Knott played with the R.H.L.I. Military Band. The promoted comrade will be remembered for his consistent Christian living allowing Christ to control every phase of his life.

An impressive funeral service largely attended by Salvationists, was conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain P. Kerr, assisted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton, and interment was made in the Woodland Cemetery, Hamilton.

In the memorial service tribute was paid by Band Reservist Hollingsworth, and Brother Tilson, both boyhood associates of the promoted comrade. Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie (R) participated.

SISTER SARAH ANN BURRY

Greenspond, Nfld.
Sister Sarah Ann Burry was promoted to Glory

WE MISS YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

JENSEN, Gunnar Johannes—Born on May 16, 1909, at Bonnet, Ramme Sogn, Denmark. Left Denmark for Canada in 1929. Last heard from in 1940 when residing in Calgary. Sister enquiring. M6381

RAMSEY, David Peebles (alias David Peebles).—Born in 1891 at Glasgow. Dark hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Laborer. Worked in shipyards in Toronto. Brother in Scotland enquiring. M6508

WORSETH, Leif—Born on June 22, 1904, at Alstahaug, Norway. Dark brown hair, blue eyes, height six feet. Last heard from 1939—Grande Prairie, Alberta. M5964

TUFF, Mrs. Emily (nee Eilen).—Emigrated to Canada 30 years ago. Last heard of in 1930, when residing at a milk farm in Ontario. Brother in England enquiring. W3084

MUSKOKA CROWDS GREET RIVERDALE BAND

ADVANCING IN BERMUDA

At Southampton, Bermuda (Captain and Mrs. Wm. Slous), report recent fulfillment of the proverbial "Showers of Blessing" when several surrenders were made to Christ during past weeks.

All departments of the Corps show evidence of a forward move with the Life-Saving units and the Youth Group being re-commenced, and a Corps Cadet Brigade formed.

Recent visitors were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major E. Falle who conducted stirring meetings. In the Salvation meeting the Major enrolled two Soldiers. Sergeant - Major Darrels, of New York, U.S.A., was also an appreciated visitor.

The annual Company Meeting picnic, held at Port's Island, was thoroughly enjoyed by a record attendance.

from Greenspond, Nfld., at the age of eighty-four years. The promoted comrade gave forty-seven years of devoted service to God and The Army. To those who gathered around her death bed she gave assurance of firm trust in God. The largely attended funeral and memorial services were conducted by Captain Rita Howell. In the memorial service many tributes were paid to the godly life of Sister Burry. Mrs. Major Wm. Carter, serving in the United States, is an Officer-daughter.

The Soldiers and friends of Gravenhurst, Ont., Corps (Captain E. MacDonald) have given a hearty welcome to Pro.-Lieutenant E. Bond.

On a recent Sunday the Riverdale Citadel Band (Toronto) accompanied by the Corps Officer, Major W. Hawkes, visited Gravenhurst where they rendered stirring messages in music, song and word.

The Band gave a greatly appreciated program at the Sanatorium in the morning which was broadcast to each patient through the institution's own system. In the afternoon an enthusiastic crowd of music lovers gathered in the skating arena and enjoyed a program of well-rendered selections and marches.

The evening meeting was held in Gull Lake Park, where a large crowd not only listened but participated in the singing of familiar songs. Major Hawkes delivered a forceful Salvation message.

During the hour of music and praise which followed the Salvation meeting the Mayor of Gravenhurst and other leading citizens spoke words of appreciation for The Army work and to the visiting Bandsmen.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major C. Knaap conducted a recent Sunday evening meeting and performed the dedication ceremony of the infant daughter of Brother and Sister W. Gagnon. Long Service Badges were presented to Brother and Sister McCauley representing a total of ninety-eight years of faithful service to God and The Army.

Sarnia Celebrates Sixty-Second Milestone Mayor Welcomes Earls Court Melody-makers

Sarnia Corps recently celebrated its sixty-second Anniversary with special meetings conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. R. Foster, former Corps Officers, who accompanied the Earls Court Citadel Band.

The Sarnia Garrison Band, under the leadership of W. E. Brush, paraded the visitors to the City Hall, where a civic welcome was extended, which was followed by dinner at a local hotel. Following the Saturday night open-air meeting, the Band marched to the Collegiate Institute where they rendered an excellent program, chaired by Brigadier Foster. Rev. Mr. S. R. McClung represented the Ministerial Association. Bandmaster H. Little, of Port Huron Corps, Michigan, led the Band in a march, and a large number of Port Huron comrades were welcomed.

On Sunday morning the Earls Court Band visited the Sarnia General Hospital, while the local Corps Band visited the recently opened St. Joseph's Hospital. During the Holiness meeting in the Citadel Brigadier Foster dedicated the infant daughter of the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. R. White, and Bandsman R. Turpet, the child's uncle, acted as flagbearer.

In the afternoon the Band journeyed to Petrolia to present a greatly appreciated musical program. A welcome was extended the visiting musicians by His Worship, Mayor A. E. Tomlinson, and appreciation was expressed by Mr. Stephenson, president of the Petrolia Lions Club. Mr. Walter

Thompson, manager of the Sarnia Garrison Band, ably presided.

The Sunday night's Salvation meeting, held in a local theatre, was attended by a large crowd who gathered to hear the messages of Brigadier Foster. Assisting on this occasion was the Sarnia Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Bandsman Walter Wren, whose message was an inspiration. The hour of song and music, presented by the Band after the Salvation meeting, brought blessing to many. Bandsman W. Brown's vocal solos were greatly used of God throughout the day.

On Monday the Bandsmen were guests of Corps Sergeant - Major Frank Staiger, and Bandsman H. Little, of Port Huron, Michigan, and a profitable and enjoyable day was spent.

In a final program presented in the Victoria Park, in Sarnia on Monday night, at which Brigadier Foster presided, the Band excelled. Solo and group numbers were enthusiastically received by the large crowd. An interesting feature was the introduction of Bandmaster W. E. Brush, of the Local Garrison Band, who accepted the baton, and led the Band in the stirring "Star Lake" march.

Anniversary messages were received from the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Oram; the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best; the Divisional Commander, Lieut. - Colonel L. Ursaki; His Worship, Mayor W. C. Nelson; and Mr. J. A. Blackwell, president of the Ministerial Association, which were included in a printed souvenir program.

The women of the Corps served refreshments to the Bandsmen before they left for their homes.

SOLDIERS ENROLLED

A Corps supper was recently held at Portage la Prairie Corps (Captain and Mrs. C. Gillingham) at which ex-servicemen of World War 2 and the women of the Red Shield Auxiliary were honored. A miniature Salvation Army tune book was presented to the men while the women received the Volunteer War Workers' Badge.

The inauguration of a Cub Pack recently took place augmenting the already progressive Young People's Corps.

Junior and Senior Soldiers, many of whom decided for Christ during the Spiritual Campaigns, have been enrolled, and attendances at indoor and open-air activity continue to increase.

RECONSECRATION AT BARRIE

During recent week-end meetings at Barrie, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. D. Strachan), God's convicting power was manifested and one person knelt at the Mercy-Seat in re-consecration. Many visitors were in attendance, greatly adding to the enthusiasm and interest of the gatherings.

MORE POEMS

of a

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and Courage*

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Songsters Stir Prairie Town

Regina Vocalists and Instrumentalists Visit Estevan, Sask., for Blessing-filled Week-end

Considerable interest was created at Estevan, Sask. (Adjutant and Mrs. S. Mattison), by the recent visit of the Regina Citadel Songster Brigade (Songster Leader E. Hobson) accompanied by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major F. Merrett and Adjutant and Mrs. E. Halsey, the Corps Officers, who have since fared well from Regina.

A welcome supper, supplied by the Home League under the direction of Sister Mrs. J. Murray, awaited the visitors on their arrival. Rev. Frank Morgan, president of the local Ministerial Association, spoke words of welcome on behalf of the churches of the town, and Corps Sergeant-Major L. Bourquin expressed the Corps' greetings.

The Holiness meeting was under the direction of Adjutant and Mrs. Halsey, and Major and Mrs. Merrett led the Salvation meeting. The messages of the Songsters were heard in both

Volunteer Corps of the community who faithfully labored for the Red Shield Auxiliary during the war years. The women later entertained the Songsters to supper.

Concluding the day the Brigade participated in a largely-attended hour of praise and song held after the Salvation meeting when besides full Brigade items the male voice party and women's trio presented well-received selections. Cornet solos by Adjutant Halsey and a piano duet by Mrs. Halsey and Mrs. Halkirk, also a euphonium solo by Bandsman C. Simmons and items by the instrumental quartet created much interest as did the vocal solo by Songster Gwen Stevens.

FOR UNITED SERVICE

The spacious Citadel at Chatham, Ont., was filled with interested friends when Bandsman John Watt and Songster Alice Burleigh were united in marriage by the Corps Officer, Adjutant Douglas Sharp.

In harmony with Army principles, participants in the simple but impressive event wore regulation uniform. Cadet - Sergeant



Bandsman and Mrs. John Watt

Winnifred Snyder and Bandsman Frank Watt, brother of the groom, were the only attendants. A vocal solo by Songster Mrs. H. D. Goldsmith was accompanied at the piano by Songsters Mrs. George Foreman who also supplied the wedding music. Mrs. Adjutant Sharp read the Scripture portion.

During the wedding reception which followed, Brother and Sister Watt were the recipients of sincere felicitations for future happiness and usefulness in the Kingdom of God.

OUR CAMERA CORNER

YOUTHFUL INSTRUMENTALISTS

The Brantford Young People's Band seen in the snapshot at the right, consists of twenty-eight enthusiastic members under the leadership of Bandleader D. Brown. This combination recently spent a profitable week-end at Ingersoll, Ont., where Captain and Mrs. B. Acton (standing at the rear) are the Corps Officers



Hamilton Citadel Home League successfully countered the hot weather with several well-planned out-of-door gatherings. The snapshot at the left shows the League members gathered at the home of Home League Treasurer Mrs. Fisher, in full sweep of refreshing Lake Ontario breezes

THE SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

BIBLE PORTION

Bigotry Causes Persecution

Mon., August 5.....Rom. 10:1-9
Tues., August 6...Rom. 10:10-21
Wed., August 7....Rom. 15:1-11
Thurs., August 8...Rom. 15:12-21
Fri., August 9....Rom. 15:22-33
Sat., August 10...Acts 21:18-36
Sun., August 11.....Phil. 3:1-8

PRAYER SUBJECT

Unsaved Friends and Relatives

meetings with appreciation and blessing.

Previous to the Holiness meeting a visit was paid to the hospital and to the home of a shut-in friend. A neighboring town was visited in the afternoon where a large crowd of friends and music-lovers enjoyed a musical program by the Songsters. Major F. Merrett ably presided and presented Volunteer War Workers' Badges to the members of the Women's

Newfoundland News

The new school, officially opened recently at Deer Lake (Major and Mrs. C. Woodland) is one of the finest Salvation Army schools in Newfoundland. At the dedication service Mr. L. Chaulk, secretary-treasurer of the finance committee, introduced by the Corps Officer as chairman for the evening, revealed many interesting features concerning the construction of the building and the difficulties encountered.

Other speakers were introduced including Major C. Brown, The Salvation Army Education Executive Officer, who expressed appreciation to the Department of Education and the local Salvation Army for practical interest in the young people of the district. Doctor Green, chairman of the Amalgamated School Committee, stressed the necessity of education, and others heard were Mr. E. Hinton, Mr. G. W. Snow, Mr. Lucas, Mr. J. J. St. George, Mr. W. Mercer and Major H. Legge, of Humbermouth, a nearby Corps.

Mrs. Major Woodland thanked the various speak-

Rosemount Comrades Pledge Devotion Anniversary Rejoicings in the Metropolis

The twenty-first anniversary of Corps activity at Rosemount, Montreal (Major and Mrs. R. Butler), was recently observed. The Saturday night meeting was a review of Corps history; extracts were read from the records with the list of former Officers. Many comrades told how they became converted and Soldiers of the Corps.

Sunday meetings conducted by Adjutant S. Mundy were inspiring. In the afternoon the Adjutant graphically told of his experiences in India. The evening meeting concluded with a typical early-day "wind-up" and a consecration pledge of future devotion.

The Montreal Citadel Band Ensemble gave a program on Monday night, after which the anniversary cake was cut and a social hour enjoyed.

During a special public

ers for their words and the Band for their selections.

A photograph of the new building appeared in a recent issue of The War Cry.

meeting sponsored by the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary, Mrs. Richardson, the president, read a report of accomplishments during war years, revealing that more than 2,100 articles have been knitted besides sewn garments, quilts, and parcels sent overseas.

Mrs. Major Butler presented the members with Volunteer War Workers' Badges in recognition of faithful and valued service.

MELODIES AMPLIFIED

An outstanding event took place on a recent Sunday at Liverpool, N.S. (Major and Mrs. S. Harrison). The Citadel was filled, when a male voice party visited and presented an evening of song. An amplifying system was used to reach the crowd assembled outside the Citadel.

The unique presentation of the Gospel aroused considerable interest and many were blessed.

patients: Javanese, Chinese, Malays, Atjiers, Bataks and British Indians. In the centre of this section a Sister spends most of her day attending to the needs of Colonists. She does not dress leprous sores, which are given attention elsewhere; but lepers can suffer also neuritis, bronchitis, colds and many other ailments which need daily attention. Suitable medicines are given under the Colony doctor's direction. Married patients in this section are accommodated in small houses, the unmarried in cheerful dormitories. Certain wards are set aside for the very sick and utterly helpless.

We sat for a while, and heard from the Director about his people. They were not poor; from funds provided—by private friends and relatives, or by the Government—they all had sufficient to obtain anything extra they might wish, to buy clothes, etc. A shop in the Colony supplies their needs. Shoe

brushes and tooth paste, cocoa, lavender water, tea of many varieties, dried peas and beans, brass instruments, dolls' cots, citron peel and spices, mats, paints, all were seen on the shelves. From the room opposite, a supply of food stuffs is daily carried to the kitchen to be cooked and served out.

Once a month the manager visits the nearest large town to replenish the store, and once a week his wife buys necessities at the nearest bazaar. We accompanied her one day. First came a hard climb up a road that had been trodden out by countless, mostly naked, feet. Stones ruinous to leather and rubber alike rolled out at every step. Many others were climbing up that steep mountain path. They carried fowls, fruit, vegetables, bundles of home printed cloths; trays of im-

ported beads, glassware, enamel ware, crockery, studs, knives, looking glasses, toys, and all the things that make up an Eastern bazaar.

At the top of the hill we walked along a level stretch, passing several well-built brick houses, and here and there a basket hut for the use of the village watchman. We arrived at last in the shop of a Chinese woman merchant, who courteously gave us chairs, offered us coffee and bade us rest. The manager's wife, however, had other purposes in view; she had come to buy the weekly requirement of fowls and other perishable things. Many village women, passing this door, would be glad to sell their goods without having to go to the bazaar to barter, so we waited and watched the people gathering in the ground set apart for this

every-five-days market. Soon the fowl-women began to pass by. The Chinese woman merchant cheerfully lent her aid. She called to the women; her servant weighed the fowls, while she did the inevitable bargaining.

The bazaar consisted of long lines of basketwork shops with tiled roofs. Men and women sat on the floor in eastern style, with their goods hung and piled up around them. London's Regent Street and Oxford Street may have bigger windows in which to display their goods, but they cannot excel the artistry and arrangement of goods in an Eastern market. Going up one line and down another, we enjoyed a feast of color and beauty. Everyone was well dressed, in good taste. Even the coolies, wearing one garment only, were clean. They were polite, too, and as respectful to each other as they were to their wealthier neighbors.

(To be continued.)

THE SOUL HUNTERS

(Continued from page 6)

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE BROADCASTS

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1330 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officers

CALGARY, Alta — CJCJ (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), alternate Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont. — CFCO (630 kilos.) Every Tuesday from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (P.T.), a devotional period of music conducted by the Corps Officers. Each Wednesday from 3.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. "A Salvation Army Broadcast" of recordings.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta. — CFGP (1350 kilos.) "Morning Meditations." Each Thursday from 9.15 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (P.T.), a devotional period of music led by the Corps Officers.

KAMILTON, Ont. — CHML (900 kilos.) "Salvation Sunrise," every Sunday morning from 9.00 to 9.15 (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Corps.

KENORA, Ont. — (1220 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 5.30 to 5.45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by the Corps Officers.

ORILLIA, Ont.—CFOR (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 10.50 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast of Salvation melodies by the Band and Songster Brigade.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (600 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday morning beginning at 8.45 a.m. (E.T.), conducted by the Corps Officer.

OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO. "Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by the various Officers of the city.

PEMBROKE, Ont.—CHOV (1340 kilos.) "Songs You Like to Sing," from 7.30 p.m. to 8.00 p.m. (E.T.), every Thursday, conducted by the Corps Officer.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask. — CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

ROUYN - NORANDA — CKRN - CKVO-CHAD (1245 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.30 p.m. to 10.00 p.m. (E.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

REGINA, Sask.—CKRM (980 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.S.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (860 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory"—by Adjutant L. Pindred and a group of Temple Corps comrades.

VANCOUVER, B.C. — A coast-to-coast broadcast on Sunday, August 25, from 2.30 p.m. to 3.00 p.m. (E.D.S.T.), conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith.

Salvation Songs for Summer Days



WHAT SHALL I RENDER?

Tune: "Abridge"

WHAT shall I render to my God
For all His mercy's store?
I'll take the gifts He hath bestowed
And humbly ask for more.

The sacred cup of saving grace
I will with thanks receive,
And all His promises embrace,
And to His glory live.

My vows I will to His great name
Before His people pay,
And all I have, and all I am,
Upon His altar lay.

Thy hands created me, Thy hands
From sin have set me free;
Thy mercy, that hath loosed my hands
Hath bound me fast to Thee.

The God of all-redeeming grace,
My God, I will proclaim;
Offer the sacrifice of praise,
And call upon His Name.

Tune: "I will guide thee"

Have ye received the Holy Spirit
Since ye believed in Christ the Lord?
This is the gift His children inherit;
This is the promise contained in His word:
Ye shall be baptized, filled with the Spirit,
When ye are all of one accord.
(Repeat last two lines)

WINDSOR, Ont. — CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00 a.m., conducted by the Corps Officers.

DAY BY DAY THE MANNA FELL

L. M. GOTTSCHALK.



2 Day by day, the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs;
Cast foreboding fear away,
Take the manna of today.

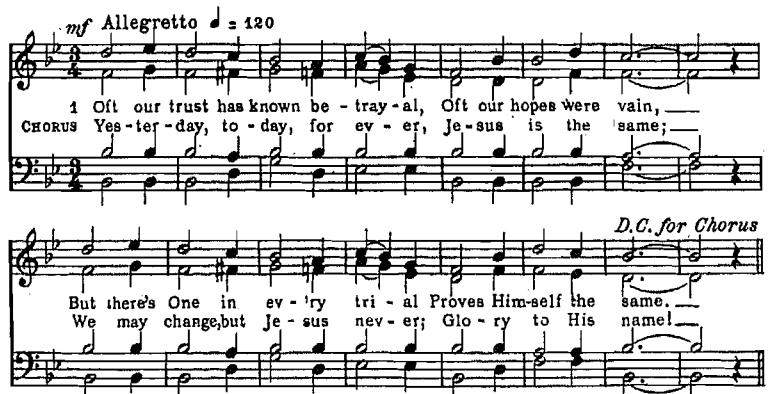
3 Lord, my times are in Thy hand;
All my sanguine hopes have planned;
To Thy wisdom I resign,
And would make Thy purpose mine.

4 Thou my daily task shalt give,
Day by day to Thee I live;
So shall added years fulfil
Not my own, my Father's will.

5 Oh, to live with mind subdued,
Yet elate with gratitude;
Strong in faith, exempt from care,
By the energy of prayer.

Josiah Conder.

YESTERDAY, TO-DAY, FOR EVER



2 Like a rock midst dashing billows
Holding fast its place,
Jesus is in all life's sorrows,
When we trust His grace.

3 Do your duty, shirk it never,
Leave the rest with God;
Right must win, it has done ever;
Victory through the Blood.

Verses: Lieut.-Colonel R. Slater. Chorus: Bandmaster A. E. Webber.

From The Salvation Army Tune Book Supplement.

HYMN OF PRAISE

Saviour, again to Thy dear
name we raise
With one accord our parting
hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our
worship cease,
And still our hearts to wait
Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our
homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee
shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin,
the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called
upon Thy name.

Grant us Thy peace throughout
our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow and our
stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid
our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine
eternal peace.

WHEN a group of English choir singers wanted a new song for a music festival in which they were to participate at Nantwich, England, in 1866, the Rev. John Ellerton composed this beautiful benediction hymn. To-day—nearly three-quarters of a century after its composition—it is still sung at the close of worship in most churches.

Ellerton, a clergyman of the Church of England, was serving as vicar of Crewe Green at the time

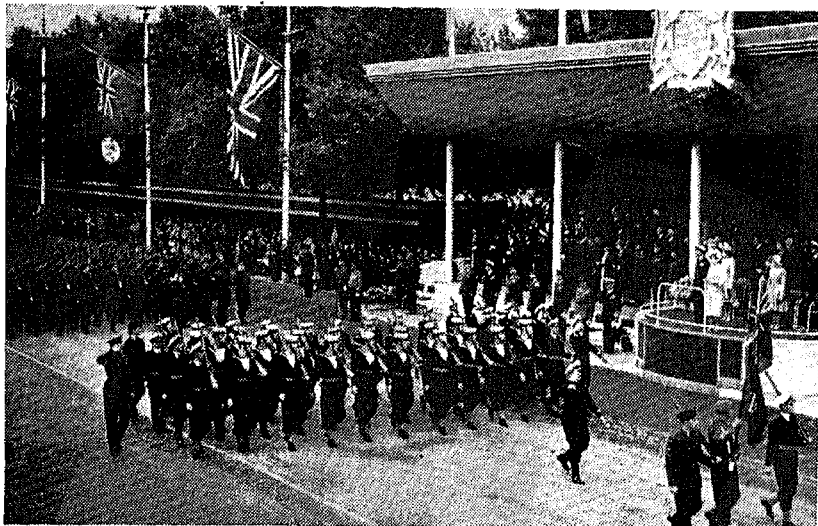


the Nantwich choristers asked him to help them with their festival song. His fame as a writer of religious verse was already being recognized and some of the sixty hymns which he turned out during his ministry were already written.

His "parting hymn of praise"—though like Dr. S. Baring-Gould's "Onward, Christian Soldiers," it was written hurriedly to meet the demands of a special occasion—turned out to be the best-loved and most enduring of his works. It is, perhaps, largely responsible for the fact that Ellerton is known to-day for his hymns far better than for his pastoral work and his preaching.

Born in London in 1826, the young preacher-poet was graduated, twenty-three years later, from Trinity College at Cambridge. For nearly half a century he served as vicar and rector in a succession of English parishes. In 1892, just a year before his death, he was appointed canon of St. Albans.

PAST THE ROYAL SALUTING BASE



Men of the Royal Canadian Navy pass the saluting base where Their Majesties reviewed Empire and Allied representatives who participated in the recent Victory Day parade. Salvationists who served the Empire's troops, with Red Shield Mobile Canteens, also had a place in the impressive march